JOHN BULL, August 27th, 1921. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXX. No. 795. SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1921. TWOPENCE.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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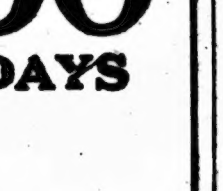
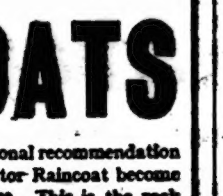
Wired-on cover	17	6
Beaded-edge ,,	18	6
Tube - - -	5	9



WARWICK ROADSTER

	s.	d.
Wired-on cover	14	6
Beaded-edge ,,	16	6
Tube - - -	5	9



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LADIES' SHOES 9/6 Per Pair.

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LADIES' SHOES 9/6 per Pair.

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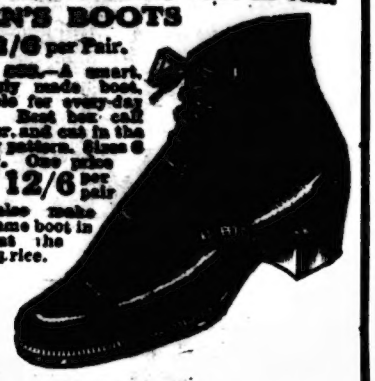
No. 203.—A smart, strongly made boot, suitable for every-day wear. Best box calf leather, and cut in the Derby pattern. Sizes 6 to 11. One price only, 12/6 per pair

We also make the same boot in Tan at the same price.



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No. 510.—A Glace Kid Shoe, Gibson style, with patent toecap smart Cuban heel. This shoe is made from very superior material, and splendidly fitted simply astounding value. Sizes 3 to 7. Price per pair 9/6

No. 511.—A Glace Kid Tie shoe with patent toecap and smart Cuban heels. Neatly ornamented and made from the very best leather. This kind of shoe in to-day rarely sold under 30/- per pair. Sizes 3 to 7. Our special price 9/6 per pair

No. 509.—Similar to No. 510 but a Lace Shoe. Oxford style. Sizes 3 to 7. Price per pair 9/6

No. 512.—A Glace Kid One Bar Shoe, with patent toecap, smart Cuban heel and neat black buckle. Only the very best leather is used in the manufacture of this shoe. Sizes 3-7. Price 9/6

OUR GUARANTEE:—Our stock of these shoes is limited, and to avoid disappointment send to us TO-DAY. We guarantee complete satisfaction or cash refunded in full and at once. Write to us immediately, stating size, number of shoe required, and enclose 6d. extra for postage of shoes, and 1s. extra for postage of boots. Plus a note removal to larger premises:

THE DIRECT SUPPLY FOOTWEAR CO. (Dept. 12A),
CROMWELL HOUSE, FULWOOD PLACE, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

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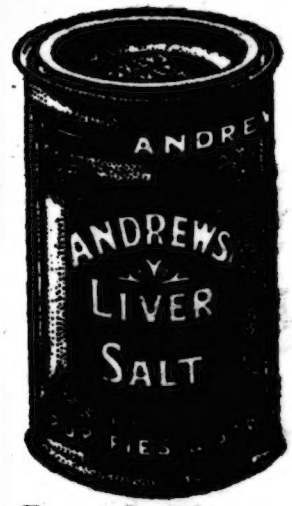
4 oz. NET **10½D.**

Once every week, even when fit, give yourself a refreshing, cleansing, health-preserving glass of Andrews'

1/6 (20A)

8 oz. NET



Even though *you* are of the well-and-hearty brigade, you can be all the *better and brighter* by taking an *occasional* glass of Andrews'—say once a week!

Make one day *every* week an Andrews' day. Give yourself *an inside Bath* each Sunday morning and start the week with Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Kidneys *cleansed and active*. It's grand to feel the human assembly functioning in happy unison, with buoyant mind and cheery body revelling in the optimism of Health!

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For Andrews' more frequently when you happen to be "off-colour." Repeat the early morning draught for 2 or 3 successive days and bath will soon your usual vim and cheer.

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JOHN BULL

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The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer, The dread of all who wrong." *Whittier.*

Vol. XXX. No. 795. **Week ending Saturday, August 27th, 1921.** **Twopence.**

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Independence v. Anti-Waste.

In last Sunday's *Illustrated* we expounded the difference between these two new forces in political life, showing that whereas Anti-Waste is a mere negative cry, involving by its maxim of Economy without Exception the cutting down of pensions and allowances, the policy of the Independent Parliamentary Group, comprising Economy with Efficiency, is constructive and statesmanlike. We hope that the electors of the Abbey Division of Westminster will appreciate the distinction.

A Protean Politician.

Speaking of Westminster, what a ridiculous position Colonel Applin, the Anti-Waste Candidate, has placed the electors in! As will be seen from our Open Letter to him on another page, he has the most accommodating political conscience, having during the past few months offered himself as National Party, Independent, Anti-Waste, Unionist or Coalition Candidate. What was that Dryden said about:

A man so various, that he seem'd to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome;
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong,
Was everything by starts, and nothing long.
But in the course of one revolving moon,
Was chymist, fiddler, statesman, and buffoon.

We commend this rhyme also to the Westminster electors.

Ireland.

As we have all along predicted, the problem is insoluble—unless either Sinn Fein, on the one hand, or Britain, on the other, is prepared to give way on principles at present regarded as fundamental and immutable.

Feeling His Way.

There is no keener student of the saltatory proclivities of the cat than Mr. Lloyd George, and he is at present hesitating as to whether his new rôle will be that of leader of the Anti-Wasters or the champion of a Business Government. You may have observed that the former group never attack the Prime Minister personally, and you will also have noticed the appointment of that Business Committee to advise on national economy.

Britain and France.

Reading through the lines of the Prime Minister's speech on the proceedings of the meeting of the Supreme Council, it is not difficult to realise that the tension between France and Britain to-day is extremely great, and that the reference of the Silesian question to the League of Nations is mere camouflage for the purpose of gaining time. And the invitation to Germany to come into the League will certainly not improve matters.

Russia's Lesson.

We wonder what Messrs. Smillie, Williams and Lansbury now have to say about the paradise of Soviet government—which, in any land, must ultimately mean, as in Russia, anarchy and starvation. Imagine a country being full of corn, hoarded by obstinate peasants who decline to give it up owing to the depreciation of the rouble, and apparently cannot be made to do so!

M.P.s' Deaths.

Surely it is an anomaly that whenever a Member of Parliament—however obscure—dies "within the precincts," the House at once adjourns; whereas, except in the rarest cases, no official notice of any kind is taken of a death outside. Why should not such an event be officially communicated to the House by the Speaker, Members rising in their places as a mark of respect?

ONE-WEEK!
£500
FOOTBALL PRIZE.
FOR ONLY TEN.
Fill up the Free Football Coupon on page iii of Cover

Sex Equality.

Lady Astor has only herself to blame for the defeat of the Criminal Law Amendment Bill. Given the introduction of such a measure, it is inexplicable that she should have objected to placing indecency between females on the same level as between males.

The Kiley Case.

With reference to our recent article on the mysterious disappearance of the young man Kiley, sentenced to three years' penal servitude for heartless frauds upon ex-Service men, we think it right to say that the result of special enquiries satisfies us that his father, Mr. Kiley, M.P.—for whom universal sympathy is felt in the House—played no part whatever in the matter.

The War Criminals.

The latest news—that an Inter-Allied Court of Lawyers has been formed to consider the present situation—leaves no atom of doubt that these scoundrels will not be brought to justice, especially in view of the Attorney General's amazing statement that it is not practicable to prevent their escape. No wonder that the House cheered our suggestion that we should take a short cut by again demanding the extradition of the Kaiser by Holland, and treating him as representative of the lot.

Greece and Turkey.

There is only one way to settle this difficulty and that is by backing up Greece, who is at, present—entirely unaided, as we pointed out in the House of Commons—policing Constantinople, guarding the Straits and protecting the Christian populations. And, by the way, what about that 5½ millions we owe her, being the balance of 12 millions promised a year ago?

The Court-Martial Scandal.

In our rôle as Tommy's friend, we are happy to have been the means of obtaining, in addition to his back pay and gratuities, a special grant for Private Rowe, as compensation for his wrongful conviction and imprisonment by Field General Court-Martial in Cologne. It is evident that there is still much to be done in the way of Court-Martial reform.

O·e for the G.P.O.

A postcard was recently delivered to us addressed: "King George's College for Business Men, London," with an official note at the foot, by the postal authorities, "Try Mr. Bottomley's address, Long Acre." But it was simply an application by a young man for a post "in the Government offices at Flapperton, St. James's Park." Nothing doing!

An Incomplete List.

When the Government recently supplied us, in answer to a question in the House, with a list of countries constituting the membership of the League of Nations, they appear to have omitted the two important States of Monaco and Lichenstein. And why not include Andora—the little Republic situated in the Pyrenees, between France and Spain?

A "Message from Bradlaugh."

We have received a mysterious document purporting to be a message from "The Beyond," and to come from our old friend, Bradlaugh—apropos of a recent reference to him in our *Sunday Illustrated* article—and he promises to write us again if we will express a wish to hear from him. As we are sure he is a regular reader of JOHN BULL, we have much pleasure in now inviting him to write us again.

A N.E. London Rally.

On Saturday afternoon there will be a big rally of N.E. London electors, at the Hackney Empire, under the auspices of the Independent Parliamentary Group. We shall ourselves take the Chair, supported by Colonel Claude Lowther, M.P., Major the Hon. Christopher Lowther, M.P., and Sir Cecil Beck, M.P.—three stalwarts of the Group who contemplate an assault upon some of the Hackney and Bethnal Green divisions at the General Election.

The Vale of Tears.

Ebbw Vale, which is in Wales, is to-day a vale of tears. And no wonder—for, according to demand notes for poor rate just issued, the inhabitants are due to pay 37s. 6d. in the pound. The Guardians, it seems, loaned a large sum to the miners while they were on strike. By what right or by whose authority, heaven only knows. But perhaps they are registered as moneylenders. It is a crying shame that the ratepayers should be called upon to make good such deficits.

Characteristic!

Here is a characteristic letter received from the Ministry of Pensions by a young officer who lost both of his legs and who is being constantly pestered to attend Medical Boards: "I am directed to remind you that the current award of your retired pay and wound pension will shortly expire, and that *if you are still disabled* and wish its continuance you should apply in writing on enclosed form, and return it without delay to this office." Apparently the idiot who wrote it is under the impression that legs, like toenails, grow.

War Memorials.

Some of the War Memorials we have seen would discredit the fitments of a toy Noah's Ark; but Chelmsford is evidently bent upon something extra special, and it expects to raise for this purpose between £2,000 and £3,000. This for a mere superstructure of stone is sheer wanton waste and, in our opinion, the sum might be better expended on an institution for the benefit of suffering humanity. But it is in offering 10 guineas to architects for the best design and 5 guineas for the next best that the Committee's asinine qualities excel. What they have in mind, we should imagine, is not an architect but a bricklayer.

Our Yankee Cousins.

A shining example of pro-British feeling in U.S.A. is afforded by the action of a mob of 150, mostly ex-Service men, who stormed the Canadian schooner *Hiram D. McLean* when at berth in South Norwalk, a port near Bridgeport, Connecticut. With howls and threats these "cousins" demanded the lowering of the Union Jack, and the hoisting of the Stars and Stripes. The Captain was prepared to resist to the death, but was persuaded by the harbour authorities to comply for the sake of peace! In the face of such open demonstrations, our eye-washing politicians can hardly continue to burble the ancient gag of "Hands across the Sea."

For This They Died?

For iron-clad impudence and low-down ingratitude, the reply of the Antwerp Engineering Company, of Hoboken, to an English ex-soldier's appeal for work takes all the medals in sight. The blood and treasure of Britain were poured out like water to fight the fight of "gallant little Belgium." To-day, one of the heroes is told that "foreigners *would hardly be welcome*"! It seems about time we took a few of the Belgian "foreigners" (who possess the houses and the jobs of our lads, after sponging on us for years) by the scruff of the neck and flung them back to a country which tells a British soldier he would "hardly be welcome."

Economy.

In their mad desire to economise at all costs, the New Mill (Yorks) Council have appointed an ex-Service man as Assistant Overseer for the township of Hepworth at a salary of £30 a year. As the fortunate candidate possesses a University education, his efficiency should not be in dispute. But £30 a year! Ye gods! The mills, which we are told grind exceeding small, could not well grind smaller.

Colwyn Bay.

Owing to their callous attitude in dealing with cases of cruelty to animals, the Colwyn Bay Magistrates have brought upon that otherwise irreproachable town unenviable notoriety. Their latest action is to let off, scot free, a brute who shamelessly did a dog to death by hanging, and we are not surprised to hear that great indignation prevails in consequence. A reader informs us that it is impossible to get a conviction for cruelty to animals at Colwyn Bay. It is time the Bench was reconstructed.

Grocers' Grievances.

The grocers have a grievance, and we are not surprised. Last November a minimum rate of pay was fixed by the Grocery Trade Board, and a grocer's clerk informs us that he is still waiting for his minimum wage, being at present in receipt of twenty-four shillings below it. Many married men, he states, are striving to make ends meet on two pounds a week, and he despairingly asks how long this game of shilly-shally is to be played. Well, speaking candidly, we don't know. But it looks like being played to a finish unless Providence intervenes.

Do you Know Dora?

Dora Who? A lad or a lass with whom to share the £10 weekly prize in free "Queeries" competition now running in the "Passing Show."

This week's number now on sale—2d.

Post Office Methods.

The wife of one of our readers, on her way home from the West of England, handed in a wire at Salisbury station, worded: "Train due about 7.35." This message, which was marked as handed in at 4.42 p.m., was received at Forest Hill P.O. at 5.47, and delivered at the house—which is six minutes' walk from the post office—by a boy on a bicycle, at 7.15 p.m. The un-businesslike excuse given for the delay was "through pressure and no boys available." And that's why we pay an extra sixpence on our wires!

Gretna Green.

The good people of Carlisle and vicinity are greatly perturbed because the Government has decided to scrap the Gretna Factory area. Seeing that houses, churches, institutes, lighting plant, a sewage system, and other requirements of a community are there waiting to be utilised, an opinion prevails that it would make an ideal Garden Suburb for houseless Carlisle citizens. As matters stand, however, Gretna is to be handed over to the Disposals Board and its future is "in the air." If there is a grain of truth in the old adage that "wilful waste makes woeful want," this Government should expatiate its crimes in penury.

"I was an Hungered ——"

Accused of stealing a loaf of bread from a baker's cart, James Hughes, without legs, was sentenced by the Southwold Bench to one month's imprisonment. The only motive a man can have for stealing bread is hunger, and a month in the circumstances is harshness personified. Evidently the Magistrates thought that, not having legs, he ought not to possess a stomach.

Poor Postman!

While some Government Departments are being soundly rated for reckless expenditure, there is one—the G.P.O.—that can proudly hold up its head and exclaim: "Look at me; I'm the one that does you proud!" And no wonder, when it pays its head postmen in Class IV. offices a supervising allowance of sixpence a day! That's the worst of economy in official circles. It always starts at the wrong end.

"Heads I Win, Tails You Lose!"

We invariably put a heavy foot on welshing bookies and commission agents, and in fairness mete like censure to defaulting punters. It is "sports" of the kind of William Brunt, of Wilson Street, Finsbury Square, London, who often induce retaliatory treatment. In one period Brunt made bets winning £52 1s. 7d. and losing £18 6s. 3d., the credit balance of £33 15s. 4d. being honourably met by the bookie. The second period showed winnings £7 8s. 8d., losses £34, the debit balance of £26 11s. 4d. being calmly repudiated by Brunt under the Gaming Act when sued at Chichester! To add insult to injury, the unfortunate plaintiff lost on this mean plea, and had to pay the cheap "sport's" costs.

A Mercantile Marine Muddle.

As most people are aware, all officers of our Mercantile Marine start their careers as apprentices, and by the terms of their indentures the companies undertake to supply them with all medical necessities. Their food is also given, and when ashore they receive an allowance in lieu of it amounting in many instances to as much as 8s. 6d. per day. Yet these apprentices have to pay the usual rates for Health and Unemployment Insurance. This contribution seems to be entirely unnecessary, and inflicts a hardship on youths who naturally spend most of their time abroad, and who must perforce supply many necessities out of their pocket money. This is one more instance of the muddled application of the wretched Insurance Act.

Noble Brothers!

A new variant of the "mail order" stunt has been introduced by a firm who style themselves Noble Brothers (principals, T. C. and E. G. C. Dore), of Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham. They advertise "an unusual opportunity for ambitious gentlemen without capital; indoor occupation, whole or part time." Those who waste stamps and stationery in answering the advertisement receive an invitation from the noble brothers to plank down a guinea for a set of "instruction papers" in the whole "science of selling through the post," the hook being baited with a vague promise to assist successful "students" to obtain stock-in-trade—not on credit, but by reserving ordered goods till they can be paid for. We advise our readers to have nothing to do with this scheme.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—£500 Must Be Won This Week.

At Skipton-in-Craven.

Because he had no money, and nowhere to go, and it was raining "cats and dogs," Walter Edward Whitmore, an out of work ex-soldier, went to a shed in a school playground at Skipton-in-Craven to have a night's rest. Such was his crime, and even the fact that he had served abroad in the K.O.Y.L.I. did not save the poor chap from seven days' imprisonment. The Magistrates' names, by the way, were Barrett and Broughton—two B's, who richly deserve to have their stings extracted.

No Stamps, Please!

Among moneys received by us for our War Sufferers' Fund is the sum of one pound, representing the value of stamped envelopes received by the senders—a firm in the City—from applicants who replied to their advertisement offering a situation to a furnaceman. Our correspondent advises applicants for berths not to enclose a stamp for reply. No decent firm, they say, would be influenced thereby, and there must be many who throw money away in this manner who can ill-afford it. That's true, and we gladly pass on the advice.

The G.P.O. Again.

Really, we shall have to devote a special page to the misdoings of the G.P.O. Here is its latest. A reader forwarded to a certain address a ten shilling Treasury Note and a P.O. for two shillings. These were lost in the post and subsequently found to have been stolen by a Post Office employee, who was sentenced in due course to a fine of £10 or a month. After the conviction the sender put in a claim for his twelve shillings—to which any reasonable person would think he was fully entitled, in the circumstances. But no. The P.M.G. disclaimed any responsibility because a registered letter envelope had not been used. What a (post) bag of tricks!

The Small-Holdings Scandal.

If all Small-Holdings Committees pursue the method adopted by that of Glamorgan, no wonder the costly scheme of settling ex-Service men on the land has proved a ghastly failure. Although the Committee have a balance of about £80,000 in hand, they appear to have done nothing whatever so far but subject applicants to a searching inquisition as to their means, and announce their determination to allot land only to such as possess "capital to work it." As very few men who served in the trenches for years have any capital at all, that finishes it. Thus the number of applicants is decreasing, and the Committee appear quite "peeved" at the fact!

The Land of the Free.

Who says England is not a fine country? Think of the majesty of our laws, as exemplified at Bristol Police Court last week—when in one morning three fines were imposed under the Shop Hours Act. The first was for selling milk after hours to a woman who pleaded that she had an invalid in the house, and needed the milk to carry her through the night. The defendant was warned not to listen to such tales, unless a doctor's certificate was produced. The second fine was imposed on a butcher who supplied a bit of meat, and the third on a refreshment-house keeper who sold ices to cricket and tennis players leaving the park. So sing a merry roundelay, a song of the land of the free. And put some spirit into it!

Whispers from "Wipers."

It is hard to believe that Ypres, the spot where fallen heroes lie as thick as Autumn leaves, is now given over to the hurly-burly of a fair. Yet a reader who has recently returned from a holiday trip in Belgium assures us it is so. The merry-go-round, with its blatant blare, now desecrates the hallowed spot where Britain's heroes died. Compare this with the respectful homage paid to the Cenotaph in London. But the Cenotaph is a mere memorial to our glorious dead, whereas Ypres is the spot where they actually fell. Shame! And once again—Shame!

Addison's Legacy.

Ramsgate is only one of many towns that have been victimised through Dr. Addison's futile, and now defunct, housing scheme. Some time ago, and on the insistent demands of the Ministry of Health, the local Housing Committee acquired and drained a site for 26 houses, at a preliminary cost of nearly £30,000. Now that the Government scheme is abandoned, the Ministry repudiates any liability for this large and initial outlay on which it originally insisted, and the unfortunate ratepayers are let in for a heavy debt on houses which may never be erected. "The evil that men do lives" long after their period of authority has come to an end.

Why not have your own Country or Seaside Home?

All particulars (with FREE scale Plans) of the above charming Bungalow appear in this month's issue of

"THE IDEAL HOME"

1/- of all Newsagents.

***FREE EXPERT ADVICE** on any home-making subject.*

BUY YOUR COPY TO-DAY.

Itinerant Education.

As variety's the very spice of life, a good many youngsters, fed-up with compulsory and regular attendance at one school, will probably envy the happy canal-boat kiddies, who are allowed to attend school as and where they can—a day here and a day there, as the voyaging of the parental boat permits. It really sounds quite a jolly plan, and assuredly the knowledge of people and places acquired by these itinerant scholars must be an education in itself.

Disability Pensions.

Ex-Service men entitled to disability pensions are provided with warrants, which they are supposed to sign and fill up on the last day of each month. One of these unfortunates—we call him that advisedly—filled a warrant up on the 30th of July, which was a Saturday, and paid it into his bank. Sunday, of course, was a *dies non* so far as banking went, as also was Monday—being Bank Holiday. So the warrant was not presented for payment until August 2. Did he get his cash then? Not a bit of it! The document was returned for re-presentation, on the ground that it was executed before the last day of the period for which payment was claimed. And that's how commonsense is strangled by red-tape.

A Splendid Example.

Having received the balance due to them from the United Services Fund—a tidy sum of £287 10s.—Aylesbury ex-Service men promptly handed the whole amount over to the Royal Bucks Hospital, as a present. That shows a splendid spirit of unselfishness, and provides an example that should be widely followed—when the money can be spared.

A Pathetic Story.

A poor girl who has come to the end of her resources tells us of a poignant experience in seeking work. A large catering concern told her she could not be employed as waitress as she wore glasses, and was turned down even as a counter-hand when it was discovered that one of her eyes was artificial—though the defect was scarcely noticeable. It is very rough on the girl, but the blame must be placed on the Workmen's Compensation Act, the premium for insurance against claims under which would be much increased were she to be given a job.

"Rare and Refreshing Fruit."

Cast your optics on this and marvel. A certain firm in Suffolk engaged a woman to clean their offices once a week, employing her for two hours and paying her three shillings for the work. A trivial amount in sooth, but not too trivial to escape the notice of the Unemployment Act officials, who are now calling on the firm to pay fivepence, and the woman fourpence out of those three shillings, and demanding arrears from last November. The firm have refused to pay and referred the matter to the Ministry of Labour, from whom they are awaiting a reply. We should like to see that reply. We are open to bet a soft-roed herring to a hard-boiled winkle that the Ministry will justify its officials.

The Letter and the Spirit.

The law wisely prohibits the employment of children in many directions, and particularly when such employment tends to cut adult wages, or is inimical to the health and morals of the youngster. But a widow reader has a smart boy of twelve, who spends an hour or so after tea near a public bowling-green. Such small services as fetching the bowls or wiping the "woods" for elderly or rheumatic players is scarcely "work," and was invariably rewarded by a few pence, which the lad regularly handed over to his mother—until compelled to give it up by threats of proceedings. We suggest that it would have been better to continue to do this than be idle, and that less harm, physically or morally, was caused than by much so-called "play" with undesirable companions.

After the Holidays.

Holidays this year have proved expensive. The high cost of travelling and other excessive charges have depleted many a purse, and returned holiday-makers are, with few exceptions, looking forward to the winter with a certain amount of apprehension. Living will necessarily be dear, and wherever possible provision must be made for the future. We can imagine no more pleasant way of doing this than by winning the First Prize of £1,000 in our "Bullets" Competition. This is well within the bounds of possibility for all. A little concentration of thought, and the winning sentence may flash across the mind and earn the handsome award of ten hundred pounds! Why should not you win it this time?

THE WHEELS OF DEATH.

MAGISTRATES PLAY FAST AND LOOSE WITH THE GRIM PERILS OF THE ROAD.

WHEN Mr. Henry Beecham was recently sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for the manslaughter of a child whom he had ridden over with his motor car, it was generally felt that Mr. Justice Rowlatt had made a salutary example of a well-to-do offender, who, in the pursuit of his selfish pleasure, had forgotten the rights of others. A later case in Scotland, in which a prosperous farmer had to pay a fine of £600, and undergo a year's imprisonment, for the killing of two innocent pedestrians through reckless driving, seemed still further to emphasise the equal application of the law to rich and poor. Unfortunately, however, these excellent examples have been by no means universally followed, and in certain directions there is evidence of a dangerous tendency on the part of magistrates to look with leniency upon crimes which threaten to make a shambles of the highway. When all is said and done, the mere fact that a person has been killed through the criminal negligence of the driver of a motor vehicle does not essentially alter the nature of the offence.

Bacchus at the Wheel.

Unless we are mistaken, there has lately been a considerable increase in the number of charges of drunkenness against motorists. Where the offender is a humble taxicab-driver, he generally has to pay dearly for his folly, and in several recent cases the culprit has been sent to prison without the option of a fine. The drunken taxi-driver is a pest and a nuisance, and no one who is a user of these handy vehicles can have sympathy to waste upon him. Still, the scales of justice must be held evenly, and no favour shown to the man with a car of his own. It is the business of the magistrates to make the roads safe for democracy, which in these hard times usually has to go on foot; and we earnestly commend to the Great Unpaid, apt sometimes to be "wondrous kind" to their fellow motorists, the example of Mr. Mead, the Marlborough Street Magistrate, who remarked the other day, in sentencing a young law student to fourteen days' imprisonment for being drunk in charge of a motor cycle, that he "could not draw class distinctions." When Bacchus steers, there is murder at the wheel.

Dancing With the Devil.

One of the worst cases of this kind we have recently come across was that of George Thomas Jay, of The Cedars, Tulse Hill, who recently chose the witching hour of midnight for a mad drive through the Surrey lanes, with a female companion who, in the dangerous manner so common nowadays, was riding on the pillion of his motor-cycle. A constable who endeavoured to stop the scorching young reprobate narrowly escaped with his life. The priceless Jay simply rode straight at him and dashed by. Three miles on, however, he stopped to attend to his machine and was caught up by the policeman, who had chased him on a bicycle. Leaping into the saddle, he re-started his engine and, heading full tilt for the policeman's bicycle, made off into the surrounding darkness. Ultimately, he was caught and brought up at the Sutton Police Court—when it was discovered that he had been *six times previously convicted for reckless driving.* The Sutton Magistrate, however, did not apparently share Mr. Mead's conviction that in these cases there should be no distinction between rich and poor. Instead of being sent to gaol, as he deserved, more especially in view of his atrocious record, Jay was let off with fines amounting to £10 10s., with an additional charge of 15s. for the damage to the policeman's bicycle. If the young rascal had stolen the motor-cycle instead of converting it into an engine of terror, he would probably, for the seventh offence, have been sent to penal servitude. Yet surely the thief is less dangerous than the potential assassin! Nevertheless, such episodes are of constant occurrence, the most amazing leniency being shown towards offenders who have nothing to recommend them but their good looks or superior social standing. At the Brentford Police Court, the other day, a young man named Eric Wilson, described as an aviator, was charged with drunkenness while riding a motor-cycle and with assaulting two tramcar drivers. There was not a single extenuating circumstance in the case, which might quite easily have had a fatal termination. It was the mere accident of luck that saved Wilson from standing in the dock on a charge of manslaughter, and one trembles to think what might have happened but for the intervention of the tramway men, who were badly mauled for their pains. Yet the Brentford Magistrates, for no better reason apparently than that they liked the cut of his waistcoat or the style of his hair, released the culprit on the payment of £12 10s.

Gaol the Remedy.

In both of these cases the fines were substantial, but no monetary penalty can afford adequate safeguards against the peril of furious driving by reckless or drunken motorists. For this growing disorder the Marlborough Street Magistrate has found the right remedy, but it must be applied with an even hand. With the rapid increase of motor traffic, the roads will become a perfect inferno unless means are found of inculcating the elementary principles of decent behaviour into those who use them. The mere fact that the majority of motorists are people of means ought to make no difference whatever. There are many who hold that in cases of drunkenness while in charge of motor vehicles a term of imprisonment without the alternative of a fine should be the uniform penalty. Certainly the time has come when we should mark our sense of the value of human life by demanding the exemplary punishment of those who endanger it, irrespective of their rank or station. In these populous islands we have no room for the mad motorist to run amok.

THE MONEY (DIS) ORDER DEPARTMENT.

DILATORY REPAYMENT OF SAVINGS CERTIFICATES.

The form of application for repayment of War Savings Certificates states that they are redeemable at any time, but three days' notice must be given. Accordingly, on August 2nd, having to meet a heavy liability on the 6th with a £10 penalty in default, a woman holder made application on twelve forms for the repayment of 255 Certificates, valued at £197 12s. 6d. On August 5th she received from the Controller a single form on which were enumerated 10 Certificates, authorising the payment of £7 15s., and found on enquiry at the Post Office that they had no power to pay the large balance claimed—in fact, had not even received instructions to pay the £7 15s. The matter was taken up with the Controller on August 6th, and on the 9th the lady received a communication stating that the Department were unable to trace the remaining forms. The following day, however, she received back the documents which 24 hours before they had been unable to trace, together with a form containing the monstrous insinuation that the signatures either on the application forms or on the Certificates themselves were not genuine! Owing to the bungling of an incompetent Department, this unfortunate lady has not only had to sustain considerable financial loss through the delay in repayment, but submit to a grossly offensive innuendo into the bargain.

A "BRIDGE" OF SIGHS.

FOOTSORE EX-SOLDIER DENIED CASUAL WARD.

The story of two casuals—one of them an ex-Service man of Australian birth, who fought at Gallipoli and the Dardanelles—formed the theme of discussion at a recent meeting of the Canterbury Board of Guardians. It was merely another version of the old old story that one is getting so heartily sick of hearing—the callous treatment accorded these men by the Bumbles of a neighbouring parish, or rather their representative, the Master of Bridge Workhouse, who, when the poor fellows arrived there one night, footsore and weary, refused them admittance, compelling them in their pitiful plight to tramp on another three miles to Canterbury. The Master of the Workhouse there—all credit to him—was made of better stuff. Indeed, he brought the matter before the Canterbury Guardians, who promptly decided to investigate. The Chairman laid stress upon the fact that the refusal to admit wayfarers was a much more serious matter to-day than might have been the case before the war. What recollection would one of the men—an Australian hero—have of this country? He would only remember that he was refused a plank bed in a Workhouse. We are glad to note that these remarks met with a sympathetic hearing from the rest of the Guardians, and that in consequence the views of the Bridge Bumbles will be invited, either in extenuation or explanation—or failing that, justification—which seems impossible.

WASTE TRADE WAGES.

RAG SORTERS' RATES AND EMPLOYERS' DILEMMA.

There is a hullabaloo in the ranks of the rag sorters, who are up in arms against the delay of the Ministry of Labour in bringing into operation a standard basis of wages for workers in waste trades, but on examination it appears that the matter is one in which the spirit of give and take must be exercised to achieve fairness. The Waste Trades' Reclamation Board fixed the wages for women workers at 8½d., 8¾d., 9¼d. and 9¾d. an hour, but the Ministry of Labour referred the whole matter back to the Waste Trades' Reclamation Board for reconsideration and revision, owing to the fact that the cost of living had dropped fifty points since the schedule was compiled. The Waste Trade workers are urging that the schedule should be put into force at once, and while it must be admitted that the scale of pay does not at first glance appear to be extravagantly excessive, the fact remains and must be borne in mind by workers as well as employers that the cost of waste iron, glass, rags and other stuff has fallen enormously since the war, and the majority of employers are unable to dispose of the stocks they have on hand. We know Dr. Macnamara too well to suppose that he would for one moment be a party to any one-sided action or favouritism of employers at the expense of the workers, but he is obviously unable to enforce rates of wages in any trade which would be unwarrantable by the immutable law of supply and demand.

News, Sports, Politics, Finance, Science, Fashions, etc., all appear in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

A PENNY A WOUND.

"CONTEMPTIBLE ARMY" v. SHABBY FINANCE.

The Finance Department of the War Office costs in salaries £962,400 a year. Possibly it helped to win the war, but we cannot find trace of any of it in France with the "Contemptible Army"—for which now it is probably duly thankful, or, at least, it will be when it is reminded of the case of James Lewis, of Cardiff. Lewis was one of the men proclaimed as "saviours of the nation" when they made that indomitable first stand against the German hordes in 1914. He did his bit and more, in advance, retirement and trench, until finally—after three years' dogged determination,—he was invalided home and out with as many as 67 wounds. Absolutely disabled—with a wife and two children to support—he was rewarded with a contemptible pension of 17s. 3d. a week. On this sum—which, be it noted, is considerably less than was within the reach of many an unemployable shirker—he contrived to drag on until a few weeks ago. His incapacity and the future of his young wife and kiddies were, however, constantly on his mind. He applied for an increase of pension. It was refused. Mental anguish supervened on the physical. He developed tuberculosis. In the end, his overwrought brain gave way; and, following on an abortive attempt at suicide, he was removed to Whitchurch Mental Hospital. But it was too late. He died. Would that were all, but the quality of decency is rarely strained in favour of the helpless widow of a "common" soldier. Before the poor fellow was even buried, his wife was officially informed that it had been decided by the Medical Branch of the Pensions Ministry that the mental condition of her husband was neither due to, nor aggravated by, his service in the war. It was not only regretted that "no allowance is therefore issuable in your favour from this office," but it was actually accompanied by an intimation that henceforth the miserable pittance would be reduced from 17s. 3d. to 5s. 3d. a week—less than a penny a wound. To give dry bread to her children, this poor woman sold what was saleable and pawned what was pawnable and still remaining. When the case was brought to our notice, she was faced with the problem of how to secure burial for her man. A land fit for heroes to live in, forsooth! While one such incident as this is possible, it is a land scarce fit for dogs to die in. But it is the bureaucrats who have made it so.

PERSECUTED TENANTS.

MORE VICTIMS OF MUDDLED LOCAL POLICY.

Some time ago, and with the intention of widening a dangerously narrow portion of the Ealing Road at Brentford, the District Council purchased a munber of dwelling-houses and shops. Some of the houses were empty, and dilapidated beyond repair, but most of them are in fair condition and fully occupied, and the unhappy tenants are not only under notice, but are being furiously badgered to "get out," while—as the house shortage is even more acute in Brentford than in most populous places, and the local Building Scheme has been abandoned—they haven't the slightest prospect of finding other abodes, and are in d spair. The clear duty of the Council is to find alternative and suitable accommodation for these tenants they are thus seeking to evict, and to defer the Ealing Road Improvement scheme until that is done, but so far they have shown no inclination whatever towards such a just and reasonable policy. Incidentally, what has become of Sir Eric Geddes' Ministry of Transport Road Scheme, which was to have been applied particularly to Brentford?

SCRAP HEAP FOR NURSES.

COLLEGE OF NURSING'S BANEFUL BOYCOTT.

What he stigmatises as "a very cruel and odious form of organised persecution," is described to us by Dr. W. F. Brook, the well-known consulting surgeon, of Swansea. This persecution has, he alleges, been "carried on for some 3½ years by a body styling itself the College of Nursing, Limited, under the cloak of objects so altruistic as raising the standard of training and status of nurses, and improving the conditions of nursing generally." Like any other society or organisation, this limited liability company is entitled to impose any qualification for membership it pleases; but when in its printed circulars it brands with pharisaical arrogance the many competent nurses it disqualifies from membership as "semi-trained" or "untrained" women from whom the public must be protected, it is deliberately attempting to ruin thousands of nurses, among them many of the most skilful in the Kingdom. Again, it is alleged the College obtains large sums of money by representing that the nursing profession generally is to benefit by its activities, and then excludes from benefit highly-qualified women. The nurses proscribed by the Nursing College, Ltd., are in brief all those trained during the last 20 years (a) at special hospitals such as fever and women's and children's hospitals, (b) at all general hospitals with fewer than 40 beds in average daily occupation, and (c) at any hospital granting a certificate after less than three years' training. To this last form of boycott, an exception is made in the case of the London Hospital—but, and it is no small "but"—the Chairman of the London is on the Council of the College! It is scarcely credible, but none the less the fact, that since its institution, during a period when the distress among nurses due directly or indirectly to the war must have been at maximum, the nurses boycotted and proscribed by the Nursing College, Limited, have been refused assistance irom the Nation's Fund for Nurses, the reason assigned being precisely that for which the College excludes them from membership. The Fund was raised by public appeal. The College needed money, and taking advantage of a wave of national gratitude, satisfied its need by astutely coupling its own cause with that of distressed nurses. The Council of the College and its nominees are the administering Committee of the Fund, and their denial of assistance to skilled nurses who have never discredited their profession constitutes a flagrant scandal.

RESULT OF OUR TENTH CRICKET COMPETITION.

No competitor succeeded in sending a coupon with a correct forecast of the ten matches played August 6th-12th. The following eighteen competitors each sent a coupon containing one error—and therefore, divide the prize of £250, each receiving £13 17s. 10d.

ADAMSON, E., 47, Regent Avenue, Harrogate; ALLEN, GEORGE, Fenton, High Compton, Shaw, nr. Oldham.; DUTTON, R. W., 51, Millfield Road, Widnes; GOWERS, Mrs., 1, Coalbrook Mansions, Bedford Hill, Balham, S.W.; GROOME, F. W., 106, High Street, Hemel Hempstead; HAYDEN, A. G., 113, Harold Road, Upton Park, E. 13; HILL, C., 5, South View, Midsomer Norton; HOLT, JOSEPH, 300, Manchester Road, Bolton; JOHNSON, H. S., Woodcroft, Sandal, nr. Wakefield, Yorks; JUDD, H. C., St. Mary's House, Painswick, Stroud; LONG, C. B., West Wratting Cambs.; MCFETRICK, G., 7, Glencairn Street, Belfast; SIMON, J., 150, Park Lane, Colliery Yard, Bryn, nr. Wigan; SINGLETON, A. H., 12, Canteloupe Road, Ilkeston; WILSON, J., 15, Albert Street, Tring, Herts.; WILTON, L., Wilton Cottages, Woodlands, nr. Southampton; WINTER, A., 3, Gray Road, Taunton; WISE, F., Mill Street, Kidlington, Oxon.

TO WAKE UP A LAZY, SLUGGISH LIVER.

A READER SAYS TRY DRINKING BEFORE BREAKFAST A LITTLE ALKIA SALTRATES DISSOLVED IN WATER AND YOU WILL FEEL FIT ALL DAY

A Natural Mineral Water Treatment endorsed by
MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

A clogged liver and constipation ("the beginning of all disease") result in poisonous toxins being drawn directly into the blood through thousands of absorbent, intestinal glands, thus causing "liverishness," biliousness, jaundice, rheumatism, kidney trouble, headache, drowsiness, bad complexion, etc., etc. For nearly ten years I suffered misery from these complaints before discovering that all my system needed was a *thorough cleansing* occasionally. When I washed all the poison out of my body it immediately acted better, as a fire burns better with soot cleared from the chimney. For this purpose I used to go abroad every year to an expensive Spa.

I advise readers who suffer as I once did to ask any chemist for a few ounces of refined Alkia Saltrates, and take before breakfast a teaspoonful of this dissolved in half a tumbler of water, preferably hot water. This promptly washes out all poisons from stomach, intestines and kidneys, leaving the way clear and clean to receive and properly digest food. The saltrated water quickly reaches the liver by absorption, thus stimulating that organ and at once removing all congestion or obstructions. This remarkable Alkia Saltrates compound is practically tasteless, acts as a gentle but thorough aperient, is not lowering or painful. My medical man told me it was composed of the deposits from certain natural medicinal waters, and pronounced it the greatest solvent, eliminant, cleansing agent, antacid, and blood-purifier he knew.—C. H. N.

Some time ago Mr. Bottomley, who was also a frequent visitor to the German spas in pre-war days, was persuaded to try a course of saltrated water as an efficient substitute. The extremely gratifying results are best explained by the following characteristic letter which the famous editor of "John Bull" wrote to a London firm of manufacturing chemists and saltrates refiners:—

"Now that all German spas are taboo, may I congratulate you on your Alkia Saltrates, which to my mind (and body) beat Carlsbad into a cocked hat. In future, with your help, I shall certainly support home industries by taking my cure on the spot."

Horatio Bottomley

BAD RASHES AND ECZEMA.

"I had a rash on my back for years, but two applications removed it," writes a former sufferer living in Greenock (name and full address on request), when gratefully informing us of what wonders Nemolin had worked in her case. Thousands have been cured both quickly and *permanently* by Nemolin. Soothing, healing, antiseptic, odourless, non-astringent, convenient to use, and absolutely non-poisonous, it instantly stops the intense itching and burning. Totally different from any other treatment. At all chemists, 3/- Certified proofs of effects in thousands of specially difficult cases, also authoritative professional endorsements which must convince even the most discouraged, hopeless and sceptical, sent post-paid on request. Or, send 6d. for postage and packing, and we shall forward, in plain sealed wrapping, a large free supply, fully sufficient for a thorough trial. Your money and all postage back without a word if you are not delighted and amazed by the results. Research Laboratories (Dept. 107), 67, Bolsover Street, London, W.1.

KITCHENER SLANDERS DISPELLED.

MISGUIDED EFFORT TO TRADUCE THE MEMORY OF BRITAIN'S GREATEST SOLDIER.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY, *Assistant Editor.*

I CANNOT resist the impression that Viscount Esher's recent book, "The Tragedy of Lord Kitchener," has been used by detractors of the great "K. of K." for far more than its worth as a means of traducing his memory. Certainly the noble Viscount was most unfortunate in his choice of a title, for the "tragedy" referred to is not the loss of H.M.S. *Hampshire* and the untimely death of the nation's hero, but an alleged sagging of his powers and failure of initiative at important crises of the war. This damaging thesis Lord Esher wholly fails to prove. At the most, he succeeds in demonstrating that Lord Kitchener was human; that he made mistakes; that, occasionally, miscalculations disfigured his judgment. What of it? It is only through comparison with his contemporaries that we can arrive at the truth in regard to the great gifts of human personality that belonged to Kitchener of Khartoum. And judged by this essential standard, it cannot be denied that the man who, in those first dark days of August, 1914, was made Secretary of State for War at the blackest moment in British history, stood head and shoulders above his peers.

An Unkind Friend.

De mortuis nil nisi bonum. Surely the Romans were wise in their maxim that no evil should be spoken of the dead. At what point does the historian become entitled to cast this motto to the winds, and pass his censorious judgment upon the memory of departed heroes? Surely not within five short years of a great man's death, and while clouds of passion still darken the landscape of the recent past. Claiming, as he does, to have been the friend of Kitchener, Lord Esher should have realised that every adverse judgment he saw fit to pass would be avidly seized upon by the enemies of the great Minister to besmirch his memory and dim the lustre of his name. As history, Lord Esher's brochure, little more than a pamphlet in relation to the vast issues portrayed, is practically worthless. It is a collection of unconsidered trifles; personal impressions gathered at odd moments; fragmentary entries in a diary, hastily thrown together during the grave preoccupations of war. In a decade—unless, as I read them, the most competent critics are mistaken—it will have passed to the limbo of forgotten things.

Puny Enmities.

It is not so much the things Lord Esher has said as the handle he has given to less scrupulous persons that calls for censure. In that section of the Press which—while Kitchener lived—was ever ready to detract from his greatness and to foment intrigues that might compass his downfall, we have been regaled with reviews of this book which have no other object than to slander the man who, in the hour of Britain's weakness, was her stoutest pillar of support. The soundest advice that can be given to the public is to trust no condensed report of a book whose general purpose has in some quarters been wilfully misrepresented. The truth is that, in spite of himself, Lord Esher has been compelled to pay tribute to the great qualities of head and heart that were lost to the nation when H.M.S. *Hampshire* foundered in the Northern seas. Consider the following passage:—

> What would have taken any other Secretary of State, ever known or imagined, days of reflection over files of memoranda, possibly followed by the appointment of committees of investigation, was done in a flash by the ringing of a bell and a word of command. He was on that day the Kitchener of Khartoum, whom his political colleagues never saw, but who for the first year of the war stood between them and disaster.

If he had possessed the impartiality of the great critic and the insight of the true historian, Lord Esher might have added to this striking tribute a word that would have redeemed his honour as a friend of "K. of K." It was not simply that Lord Kitchener "stood between his political colleagues and disaster." What was vastly more important, he stood between the British nation and the black gulf of despair. No name but his could have rallied the flower of our manhood to arms in those first critical months of the conflict. It was his compelling finger that beckoned the nation along the path of proud sacrifice and heroic endeavour. It was the rank and file of "Kitchener's Army" that replaced the valour of the "Old Contemptibles," and taught the world that Britain was invincible once her heart was enlisted in a noble cause. I scan the pages of Lord Esher's book in vain for an adequate recognition of this central fact. Yet, here again, he is compelled to pay grudging tribute to the amazing genius of the most wonderful War Minister who ever sat in Whitehall.

An Impressive Admission.

Listen to these pregnant words, whose inner significance may well sadden our hearts even at this distance of time:—

> If the conduct of the war had been placed in his hands; if he had had from the first the help of a trained General Staff Officer of anything like the calibre of Sir Douglas Haig, he might have rivalled his own successes in the Soudan and South Africa, altered the course of the war and ended it in 1916.

The man to whom such a tribute can be justly paid deserves no word of disparagement from any true patriot. The book Lord Esher has given us has slight pretensions to be judged as an historical document, but at the worst it affords no excuse for the malice which has resurrected a dead feud and deposited a wreath of lies upon an honoured tomb.

HUMAN WARRENS.

SOME OF THE "HOMES FOR HEROES"!

At the recent Eisteddfod, the Prime Minister proclaimed to a listening world that "Wales was a Sea of Song." The "Great Little Man" then returned to the stately halls of "Chequers." Meanwhile, the Urban Council of Abersychan were considering a few of the nests of the song-birds of their melodious land. The Jones family comprised the father and mother and four children, the eldest 8 years and the youngest 2½. Their home was a van five feet wide, five feet six inches high, and sixteen feet long—about the size a poultry farmer allots to half-a-dozen prize fowls. In this box, with not a scrap of food at the time, the mother brought forth her fifth child. The father went out of his mind and was removed to an asylum. "Full many a gem" may be found in "Nailor's Row." In a "bedroom," ten feet by about eight feet, slept four young men of eighteen to twenty-four, and four girls of seven to sixteen years! It was suggested that one of the young men, who was twenty-two and blind, and the girl of sixteen should be removed. But, as the local paper curtly reports, "No action was taken." And why the Prime Minister should have thought—at the General Election of 1918—that a million houses were needed when, in Abersychan, a two-roomed mansion accommodates grandfather, grandmother, father and mother and two children, is explained by the fact that some of the overcrowded sufferers had votes.

POOR PERSONS' LEGAL AID.

NEED FOR EARLIER GRANTING OF APPLICATIONS.

The Statute providing for the defence of poor persons is not being applied in the spirit in which it was conceived. All too often an application for legal aid put forward on the first hearing of a case is deferred to the Quarter Sessions, which means that even if the application is then granted, a solicitor and counsel have to be found at short notice, and no one who has ever conducted a criminal defence can fail to appreciate the difficulties of formulating a case at the last moment. Even if solicitor and counsel are able in the short time at their disposal to appreciate every factor, it may well be that evidence which they regard as essential cannot be hurriedly produced, with the result that the defence is inadequate or else there is delay. It is reasonable to assume that the Committing Magistrates are better able to form an opinion as to whether a prisoner is entitled to legal aid or not—and, indeed, Chairmen of Quarter Sessions frequently ask why application was not made in the Police Court. A further argument is provided by a case at a recent Quarter Sessions at Scarborough, where a prisoner applied for and was granted legal aid—when it was found that the only barrister present was instructed to prosecute, and the prisoner had to be put back for trial at the next Sessions. It seems extremely desirable that an alteration should be made in the law, directing that applications for legal aid must be dealt with on committal, if then made.

"R.I.C. GENEROSITY."

CALLOUS TREATMENT OF INVALID CONSTABLE.

William Powers enlisted in the R.I.C. and, according to the testimony of Lieut.-Col. Price, of the R.I.C Office, Dublin Castle, was very delicate; consequently he was detailed as a mechanic in the Transport section. The man apparently did his duty and tried his best, but was constantly laid up with rheumatism. After many bouts of this ailment, for which he was treated by the Medical Officer of the R.I.C., that doctor decided that the trouble was of long standing, and issued a certificate to that effect, advising that Powers should be transferred to a less mountainous district. He was, however, kept on until the Medical Officer was compelled to order his removal for "Home Treatment." The jacks-in-office of Dublin Castle showed their resentment by discharging the sufferer summarily from the Force. His pay and allowances were made up merely to date of discharge, and he was calmly shown the gate and handed £3 5s., out of which he had to pay his fare and expenses home. To all our enquiries and efforts on his behalf we can obtain only the cold and cast-iron reply that the constable, by reason of his very short service, was not entitled to bonus or pension. But, after taking a man from this country and putting him under conditions which prevented him doing his duty, merely to rid themselves of a "nuisance" by discharging him with his bare pay to date, was callous and mean.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—the Super Sunday Picture Paper

A NATION'S GRATITUDE.

EX-SERVICE MEN BURY FORSAKEN COMRADE.

It was certainly beyond the imagination of the most cynical during the time of our great national trial that one day, when the War was over, they would have to exert themselves to save a comrade from the hateful stigma of a pauper's grave. And yet, with an added blot of disgraceful incident, the thing has happened at Tamworth. Benjamin Ruberry was a healthy man when he enlisted. In proof of it, he endured the hell of Gallipoli—until he was buried in the aftermath of a shell-burst. In the words of the doctor who attended him, "He was a nervous wreck from that time." Upon his discharge from hospital, he was found fit only for light work in the Labour Corps. These facts in themselves would be proof enough for anybody but Government noodles that the man's disability was caused by war service. The Pensions officials, however, refused to admit it was even "aggravated" by it—this, on the single representation of the District Commissioner of Medical Service, Coventry. A few weeks ago, as Ruberry was on the eve of removal to hospital, he died. His widow was unable to scrape together even the means to bury him. Fortunately, the circumstances came under the notice of the Tamworth Branch of the National Federation of Discharged and Demobilised Sailors and Soldiers. A special committee meeting was convened, and the same night a deputation waited upon a local undertaker and requested him to carry out the funeral arrangements and submit his account to the Federation. Hardened as we are, what happened frankly astounds us. With the remark that "the man ought to be in his coffin before now," he flatly refused the commission. But he is not the only pebble on the beach, thank goodness, and in the end the dead soldier's funeral was fittingly carried out by another undertaker. But we have faith in that Recording Angel!

THE WAKEFORD TOUR.

WONDERFUL SERIES OF SUCCESSFUL MEETINGS.

Owing to the great difficulty of obtaining sufficiently large halls in certain of the towns to be visited by the Rev. John Wakeford during his lecture tour, it has been found necessary to revise some of the arrangements made. The following dates are now definitely fixed:—

Sept. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.—Public Hall, Ipswich.
„ 1st.—Vaudeville, Colchester.
„ 4th.—Kursaal, Southend, 3.30 and 8.
„ 5th.—Bijou Cinema, Herne Bay.
„ 6th.—Canterbury.
„ 7th.—Dreamland Hall, Margate.

Further announcements will be made next week. Meanwhile, it has been found necessary, in view of the great pressure of his engagements, for the ex-Archdeacon to postpone for the present the services which he is to conduct in London on Sundays. During the past week large and enthusiastic meetings have been held at the Globe Kinema, Acton, and the Palace Pier, Brighton, at the latter of which Mr. W. Charles Pilley, Assistant Editor of JOHN BULL, presided. "The Mystery of the Wakeford Case," the magnificent film presented by Messrs. Gaumont, Ltd., is being received with the greatest interest all over the country, and in some cases Mr. Wakeford has lectured in conjunction with the film. It will be shown at the Coronation Theatre, Manor Park, on August 29th, 30th and 31st, and Mr. Wakeford will also speak on these days. All communications connected with the ex-Archdeacon's tour should be addressed to the Chief Commissioner, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

REPARATIONS PUZZLE.

WHEN, WHERE, HOW, OR BY WHOM?

It is but natural justice that the Germans should make some reparation for the loss of life, health, or goods by the unfortunate victims of their brutality in prison camps and similar hells. It is but common sense that somebody should be responsible for collecting evidence and supporting and presenting the claims of relatives of the unfortunates who suffered. It is possible that, dug in from the verbal or written assaults of enquirers, there may be a person or persons with these matters in hand, as from time to time are encountered certain rumours which must have started somewhere. Many of our readers, in despair, have written us, and as there is a "Reparations" Committee in Paris we went "over the top" in that direction without hesitation. This Committee politely replied that they were not concerned with individual claims, but were extracting the reparations in a lump, so to speak. In the case of Britishers, the Board of Trade (Reparations) would know all there was to tell. Very hopefully this opening was embraced, only to discover that the B. of T. reserve their activities for civilians—soldiers or the relatives of soldiers are, or will be, or should be, dealt with by the War Office! What is the great idea behind all this vague time-wasting tomfoolery? A victim is a victim, whether civilian, sailor, soldier or marine. The claim would be sent to the British branch of the Allies' Reparations Department, the evidence accepted or rejected on the spot, the claim allowed or disallowed, and the person to benefit informed of the fact. When Germany paid anything over, the percentage of the claim covered could be remitted, and the matter ended with the final payment.

THE PERILS OF PERU.

TYNESIDE LADS STARVING AT CALLAO BEACH.

We have already issued warnings to would-be emigrants, attracted by the allurements of South America, against the perils awaiting them in Peru, and it now appears from information in our possession that lads with a taste for a seafaring life, tempted to ship on any of these emigrant steamers, may find themselves in even a worse predicament. When the s.s. *Hualaga* sailed from Avonmouth, in December last, there were among the crew fourteen Tyneside boys who had been signed on at Wallsend as stewards. Some of them were not yet seventeen, and were induced to sail partly by a spirit of adventure, and partly through lack of other employment. Of adventure they have already had their fill, but of prospect of employment some of their number appear to have none at all, and have been sleeping on the beach at Callao, in a starving condition. They understood the Peruvian Articles they signed were to take the *Hualaga* to Peru, then to sign fresh Articles for coast runs to Panama, finally returning to England on another ship—but on arrival at Callao they were paid off without any prospect of further employment. Of these fourteen Tyneside lads only three have been able to return home, nine are lost somewhere on the South American Continent, and two, whose whereabouts have been ascertained, have been undergoing hardships of the most heartrending description in Callao, and have been unable to secure a homeward bound ship on which they could work their passage, or receive any kind of relief owing to the poverty of their parents. Moreover, the Consul appears unable to afford them any assistance, and the old folks at home are distressed by despairing references in their last letters to suicide as the only way out of their difficulties

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PAUPERS ON THE RACK.

HAPLESS LOT OF THE HELPLESS POOR OF A WELSH PARISH.

"THE longer a poor man's life is, the greater is his wretchedness," said Tacitus; and, in view of what we have learned with regard to the treatment of the workhouse inmates of the parish of Pwllheli, we are inclined to endorse the Roman writer's dictum. We would not for one moment have it supposed that we have any charges of neglect, indifference, or incompetence to bring against the four persons who form the staff of the institution referred to. So far as we can gather, they have consistently fulfilled their duties with humanity and conscientiousness. It is their superior officers, the Guardians of the Poor of the Parish of Pwllheli, whom we deem it our duty to censure; and any regret we may feel in having to undertake so ungrateful a task is discounted by our indignation that occasion for it should have arisen. Guardians are appointed to assist the poor. Yet we may safely say there is no class of local officials or authorities whose conduct we have more often had occasion to call in question. It is deplorable that we should have to add to the long list of those who are blameworthy the Guardians of Pwllheli, a parish adjacent to Criccieth, the home of the Prime Minister.

Neglecting the Aged.

At a recent meeting of the Guardians named, under the chairmanship of Mr. J. T. Jones, of Criccieth, a report from the House Committee came up for consideration. This document embodied a suggestion made by Dr. Wynne Griffith, the Medical Officer of Health, to the effect that a general female assistant with experience in nursing should be engaged, as the existing staff of the Workhouse was unable to cope fairly with the work of the institution. Dr. Griffith attended the meeting and confirmed the recommendation he had made to the House Committee. He described fully to the assembled Guardians the urgent need for the additional assistance claimed. He declared his own position in the matter to be an unenviable one, as the Workhouse staff was so small that ailing inmates could not be given the fair play they deserved. In confirmation of his view he mentioned that Dr. Fuller, of the Ministry of Health, had inspected the House and made similar comments. He pointed out to the Guardians that the majority of the inmates were old and feeble and confined to their beds, but that, owing to the understaffing, some cases which necessitated continual care had to be neglected, as the nurse could not work night and day.

A Humane Master.

To further impress upon the Guardians the necessity for additional assistance, the Workhouse Master, Mr. Roberts, spoke in support of the doctor's views. Mr. Roberts disclosed himself a type of workhouse official not always to be met with. He is, obviously, a champion of the poor, eager to render them service. He described how, of the fifty inmates—twenty-one men and twenty-nine women—only two were able-bodied, one of each sex, so that all the work of attending to them fell on the officials. He did not ask for a trained nurse, but a person who would care for the poor, and be prepared to turn up her sleeves and assist in anything at any time. The present position, he said, was intolerable, as there were only four officials for fifty inmates. Other evidence was given in confirmation of the fact that the large majority of the inmates were invalids, and that year by year the institution was becoming more and more a hospital. One might have expected that a case so well made out would have moved the Board to instant action. Instead, it enabled one or two of the Guardians to distinguish themselves as men whose regard for the helpless poor is as nothing compared with their consideration for their own pockets. Mr. T. J. Williams promptly proposed that the matter should be deferred, as he thought the Guardians knew the position best, and should not listen to Dr. Fuller or any other man sent from London. Deferred!—while the aged sick lay neglected in their workhouse beds in hopeless helplessness. At this exhibition of callousness, the Workhouse Master was moved to say, indignantly, "Are you going to do any harm to the poor old people? If so, I hold you responsible. I am sure the ratepayers of Pwllheli would not allow them to suffer." It was then Mr. W. R. Davies' turn to distinguish himself: "You have to consider the rates," was his brutal remark.

A Disgrace to Wales.

Consider the rates!—while poor old people, who probably had done their share of the world's work and lived long lives of unremitting toil, lie ill and unattended in their pauper beds, awaiting the inevitable end. "Do not make it a matter of rates," said the worthy Chairman; "It is a matter of safeguarding the poor." The inconclusive result of the discussion was that the matter was referred to the House Committee, a section of the Board whose proceedings are not open to the Press, and in whose power it is, we fear, to postpone action indefinitely. This is a case in which the ratepayers of Pwllheli should sternly bring their elected representatives on the Board of Guardians to a sense of duty. We know that rates are high, and taxes a crushing burden on all; but the claims of humanity must come before considerations of economy. It is heartrending to think of those aged invalids lying hour after hour neglected—not through the heedlessness of their overworked attendants, but in consequence of the sheer callousness of the Guardians appointed for their protection. Until the necessary addition is made to the staff, the workhouse at Pwllheli is a disgrace to Wales.

SCURVY TREATMENT OF CHELSEA PENSIONER

NINEPENCE A DAY STOPPED AT EIGHTY-SIX!

Every schoolboy's warrior hero is typified in the medal-emblazoned scarlet frock of the Chelsea Pensioner, but the authorities do not always regard these fine old veterans with the same veneration and respect. Among the passengers who sailed with Lord Byng for Canada was a sturdy old warrior of eighty-six named William James, a Chelsea Pensioner, who evidently believes in the adage that old soldiers never die, for he has left the famous Hospital at his ripe old age to start a new life with his married daughter, at Peace River, Alberta. His Army record is such that the new Governor-General, as a friend of the ex-Service man, did not hesitate to pose at his side for the Press photographers at Liverpool. James enlisted sixty-eight years ago, and ate his Christmas dinner in Calcutta in 1853. He served throughout the Indian Mutiny, and retains vivid recollections of the terrible Cawnpore massacre. He rose to the rank of Warrant Officer, but in his nineteenth year of service was reverted to private for the venial offence of striking a sepoy for impertinence. He appealed to Lord Roberts, and was shortly afterwards invalided home, when "Bobs" secured him an annuity of £10. But they are even more niggardly with old-soldiers to-day than they were then. The ancient warrior's delight at sailing in company with such a great General is clouded by the scurvy action of the authorities in deducting ninepence a day from his pension, because he is now going outside Great Britain!

JUSTICE FOR RETIRED TEACHERS.

BARRED FROM BENEFITS THEY DESERVE.

There is no class of public servants whose money is more hardly earned than school-teachers. Their work is arduous and their responsibility great. Their pay—unlike that of the Civil Servant—is by no means excessive, and when they give over their daily drudgery and retire, the least they can expect is fair and reasonable treatment. Feeling that its members have not been accorded such treatment, the National Association of Retired Teachers has addressed a memorial to the President of the Board of Education pointing out the glaring differentiation between retired teachers under the Superannuation Act of 1918, and appealing for an amendment of it so as to enable those teachers who were retired prior to April 1st, 1919, to participate in its benefits. A perusal of the documents accompanying the memorial demonstrates beyond all question that the exclusion from the benefits of the measure of all those who were retired under the age limit prior to April, 1919, is a rank injustice to those who bore the heat and burden of the day. They worked under hard conditions and bad pay, and their case is all the more poignant inasmuch as their date of birth alone deprives them of benefits to which otherwise, according to the Act, they would be entitled. Many of them trained the men and women who played their part so nobly in the Great War, and it is only meet that such old and faithful servants of the public should be generously treated.

A GUNNER'S REWARD.

MEDAL FROM FRENCH—SACK FROM BRITISH!

"We don't want to lose you" ran a once popular song from the lips of a country hard pressed. But some recently discharged ex-Service men formerly in the employ of the R.A.F. stores Depot and Records Office, Ruislip, are justifiably cynical as to whether the country really cared a jot how many were lost! All they know is that the other day, when a reduction in staff became necessary in the Uxbridge Area, the order was once again: "We think *you* ought to go." It is not against any belated economy in the public services that they complain. Their grouse is that the men who fought in the war have been discharged while the apparent "indispensables" consist largely of "the men who stayed at home." But the bitterest pill that sticks in their gizzards is the disgraceful fact that, after their discharge, single men with no Army service were taken on to replace them. This, of course, is in accord with the general policy of official retrenchment; but it is not thereby rendered excusable, and the O.C. may shortly expect a demand for explanation. As, however, we happen to know that in this depot efficiency in games and play ranks quite as highly as efficiency in work, we do not doubt that the laudable aim of this officer is to be reckoned a "sportsman." That being so, it is probably sufficient if we point out to him that one of the ex-Service men, a gunner, a few days after getting the sack from a British Air Force depot was the recipient from our French Allies of a military decoration for gallantry!

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—£500 Must Be Won This Week.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities)

To Lieut.-Col. R. V. K. Applin, D.S.O., Anti-Waste Candidate for the Abbey Division of Westminster.

MY DEAR COLONEL,—I am very perplexed as to your identity. Your name is an uncommon one—Reginald Vincent Kempenfelt Applin, to give it in full. Strange to say, that is also the name of a Lieut.-Colonel who, a few months ago, was posing as the National Party Candidate for North-East Bethnal Green. Then I find it the same name as that of an applicant for Candidature under the auspices of the Independent Parliamentary Group. A further reference to my dossier reveals a gentleman of identical name cropping up again, this time as an applicant for adoption as Unionist Candidate. And, lo and behold, once more he appears—with a request for adoption as Coalition Candidate—and all within the space of a few short months! Obviously this cannot be one and the same individual, as nobody with such a chameleon-like record would dare to face so important a constituency as the Abbey Division of Westminster—the electors of which, you will agree, would be quite entitled to dub him "The Jelly-fish Candidate." In the interests of political honesty and decency, you should at once make it clear that some person (or persons) unknown has been taking your name in vain.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Joseph Haigh, Colton Yorks.

DEAR OLD BOY,—I must say I admire your pluck. For the fifth time you have dived into the sea of matrimony, and 78 still finds you going strong with a partner of 75 in tow. They say you look like a young man, and you are certainly trying to live up to it. But what's the odds so long as you are happy? May you both live long in double harness—the idealistic "Darby and Joan" of the poet's dreams.

JOHN BULL.

To Master James Tuckwell, Iver, Bucks.

DEAR LADDIE,—You are certainly a son to be proud of, and it is not every boy who would have the pluck to jump into a canal, fully dressed, to rescue another from drowning. Also I hear this is the fourth life you have saved in the last few months. It is a pity the three grown-up cowards whose conduct in running away in similar circumstances was recently commented upon, could not have a little of your grit infused into them. In the meantime, Jimmie, just keep on doing your duty as you find it, and try not to catch either cold or swelled head.

JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman, Urban District Council, Baildon, Yorks.

SIR,—I understand that the Acting Postmaster of Shipley, desiring permission to close Baildon P.O. for two days and Woodbottom P.O. for three days during the Baildon Feast Week, wrote to your Council on the matter, and that his request was refused. You may not be aware of it, but you and your colleagues have no power to make such a refusal. The application was addressed to your august body merely out of respect—and the slight put upon it, in my opinion, fully justifies the Postmaster in acting on his own in future—which I hope he will do, telling you all to go to the dickens.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. R. Clynes, M.P., House of Comm'ns.

DEAR CLYNES,—You emitted some words of wisdom at the annual meeting of the National Federation of General Workers at Blackpool the other day, when you declared that "the value of the strike weapon as a means of accomplishment is receding." I have long been of the opinion that strikes between employees and employers are mutually destructive. Recent industrial history has confirmed my views; and I am glad to find that a responsible Labour leader has come round to them. I trust other workers' representatives will endorse your views, and convince their rank and file that the vote is the only means by which the industrial conditions of this country can be drastically altered.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. "Justice" Lupton, Northern Police Court, Dublin.

CRUEL-HEARTED CADI,—The sort of "justice" you hand out in your Court is enough to turn anyone into a raging rebel. Looking longingly at other lads disporting themselves in the sea at Booterstown Strand, Patsy Gaynor, an undeveloped urchin of fifteen, ventured to strip and cool his perspiring little body in the water, though he had no bathing costume. But Constable Ferris, prowling round, caught him in his innocent enjoyment, and he was hauled before you on the shocking charge of bathing in the nude. The trembling little fellow pleaded, "I didn't know I was doing any harm," and as to costume "I never had one." The case was obviously one for a mild reproof, yet you hardened your cruel heart and sentenced him to fourteen days' detention at Summerhill without the option of a fine. It is one of the most monstrous things I have ever heard of.

JOHN BULL.

To Cap'ain E. R. G. R. Evans, H.M.S. "Carlisle."

DEAR CAP'N,—A short time ago I had the pleasure of drawing public attention to your heroic conduct off the Kwangfung coast, near Swatow, when, by means of a little motor launch, and then by swimming through a raging surf, you succeeded in carrying a line to the Chinese steamer *Hongmoh*, whereby 221 lives were saved. It now gives me immense pleasure to learn that, in recognition of your "exceptional gallantry," Lloyd's Medal for saving life at sea, for the first time since its institution in 1836, has been struck in gold in your honour. In this you possess a splendid and unique decoration; but I have no doubt that, to you, the knowledge that you were instrumental in saving so many lives is your best reward. I raise my glass to a brave sailor!

JOHN BULL.

To J. Roche, Esq., Resident Magistrate, Belfast.

SIR,—When Joseph Stanton pleaded hunger in excuse for stealing a pair of boots the police bore out the statement, adding that the poor devil had not slept in a bed for months, his nightly couch having been a brick-field. You awarded him a month, with the cynical remark that it was kindness to send him to gaol. It is true he will get food and a bed, but for a man who served his country in its need, and asks only work to enable him to provide his own food and shelter, your month's "kindness" is a poor return. Your hint that it is better to be fed in gaol than be hungry and free may require more heroism to resist than ever was needed for "going over the top."

JOHN BULL.

To G. E. Solly, Esq., Chairman, Poo'e Petty Sessions.

DEAR SIR,—I can understand the righteous indignation that prompted you to remark that you had never heard of more disgraceful behaviour than that of a young cad who amused himself by throwing stones at a War Memorial—smashing the vases of flowers placed there by loving hands and cutting pieces out of the names of six or seven of the heroes so commemorated, and your declaration that defendant deserved to be shot for damaging a monument put up to the glory of God and in memory of the men who died for their country—but what puzzles me is why, in the face of that declaration, you fined the scoundrel only £2. Couldn't you have made the penalty a bit stiffer, even though shooting was out of the question?

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The Councillors of Willesden
Their foolishness betray
By not allowing girls to bathe
In costumes bright and gay.

The "Objects" who disdained to serve
Their country in its need,
In their old jobs are re-instated—
A shameful thing indeed!

From Herbert Smith the miner gets
Unpalatable truth.
It may do good, but all the same
It's rather late, forsooth!

The blank above with truth depicts
(A fact none can deny),
The measure of the Government's
Boasted economy.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—The Sunday Super Picture Paper.

FOULING THE MIN

Knaves of the Pen—Amazing "Red" Propaganda

By THE ED

SINCE I laid bare the insidious methods by which the "Red Revolutionaries of Great Britain" were endeavouring to captivate the youth of these islands and to corrupt the minds of children, I have been overwhelmed with correspondence from all classes of readers. In spite of the valuable work done by such organisations as the British Empire Union, which has been indefatigable in its efforts to warn the public, my article of a few weeks ago has had the effect of a bombshell. Peaceful citizens, accustomed only to the more or less sober organs of Fleet Street opinion, would no doubt be still further perturbed if they could examine the mass of printed sedition that lies upon my desk as I pen this article. As a general indication of the activities of the "Red Press," I have been at pains to compile a list of the principal organs through the agency of which the pure milk of the Communist word is distributed for retail consumption. I purposely exclude such well-established Socialist journals as the *Labour Leader* and *Justice*—which, in spite of certain tendencies that occasionally give cause for alarm, have not yet embraced the whole gospel of anarchy. The following is a catalogue of the principal "Red" publications :—

Forward.
The Worker.
The Red Dawn.
The Plebs Magazine.
The Workers' Dreadnought.
The Young Comrade.
The Young Worker.
Correspondence of the Young International.
Out of Work.
The Young Socialist.
The Communist Review.

One or two items in the list call for special mention. In the first place, I have a word to say about the journal *Out of Work*, which, in its tone and tendencies, is one of the most remarkable productions it has ever been my lot to peruse. It is said to be published by the London District Council of Unemployed, and its whole aim is so to play upon the feelings of the victims of misfortune as to goad them into desperate courses of action. With an irony as savage as it is senseless, the unemployed worker is told on every page that what he wants is not work at all, but a larger share of the world's good things, to be obtained by the swift and easy path of revolution. In a column of topical comment, gracefully headed "The Path From Hell," I find the following choice gem of Marxian economics brought up to date and decked out in the latest Moscow fashion :—

> The remedy is not more work, more jobs. The remedy lies in a totally different sphere. The question is not one of work, but of management and power. The Power of Capital is responsible for the present Hell on earth for 95 per cent. of the nation. The remedy is, therefore, that the Power of the Workers must replace it. Under working class control alone will justice be done to Labour, giving to it its rightful heritage of the earth. That must be done—and will be done. The intelligence of the workers of the whole world has come to this conclusion.

So now we know! What the unemployed workman, with a starving wife and children at home, is to do is not to look for a job—that, of course, would be silly—but to go and join the nearest Communist Group, where he will be put through a full—if not a filling—course of Karl Marx, and led on by easy stages until he is fit to take his place as a fully-fledged recruit for the Red Army. The whole paper reeks with similar nonsense. From beginning to end there is not a word of helpful advice or a hint of practical assistance for the sufferers whose misfortunes the revolutionary ringleaders are not ashamed to exploit for their own seditious ends, and indeed this may be said with equal truth of every journal in the above list. It will be noted that nearly half of them make a special appeal to the young, and since dealing with this aspect of the subject a few weeks ago I have been again looking carefully at the kind of pabulum circulated by the "Reds" for juvenile consumption. And nice stuff it is, to be sure! I select at random a copy of the *Red Dawn*, which bears the printer's imprint of Messrs. Kirkwood & Co.—the name is not unfamiliar to the public or to the police—of 127, Stockwell Street, Glasgow, and is said to be published by a certain Tom Anderson, of 94, George Street, in the same city. This precious rag is described as "A Magazine for Girls and Boys." And the issue I have before me, which is for the current month of August, 1921, is as offensive a hotch-potch of sedition and blasphemy as can well be imagined. In a column headed "Nut Crackers," Mr. Tom Anderson, who presumably edits the journal, indulges in a friendly chat with his little readers, opening fire with the following paragraph, which I quote as printed :—

> The Rev. S. Norton, President of the Primitive Methodist Conference, said : "The Churches are coddling Saints instead of converting sinners." Does Comrade the Rev. S. Norton not know that religion, in its essence, is cod ?

It may be argued, of course, that there is no particular harm in children being regaled with this sort of thing if their parents are atheists, with no more sense of humour than to think it funny. Very soon, however, Mr. Anderson passes from sacred to secular affairs, and in his efforts to belittle his own country, through a travesty of its history, this is the sort of stuff he thinks fit to put before children of tender years. With reference to King Henry VIII. of uxorious memory :—

> The King would not listen to the Queen, and so he put her away and married another lady of the Court called Anne. She was a great beauty and used to get drunk along with Henry. Anne had several children to him, and one of her children became Queen of England. She was Queen Elizabeth, and that is one of the reasons we have the Protestant religion to-day. So we may all thank God for good King Henry VIII.

Remember, this is a magazine for girls and boys, not for Labour Clubs or Communist tap-rooms. It circulates widely among the children of Socialist working men who, through their Trade Unions,

THE COMMUNIST

SEMI-CONVERT: "Well, if *that's* your

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nda—More Seditious Sunday-School Teaching.

EDITOR.

have been brought into touch with "Red" propaganda. Presumably, Mr. Tom Anderson has been chosen to edit this journal because he has the light and delicate touch which is so necessary if hard economic truths are to be impressed upon the plastic mind of childhood. It is essential, of course, that while the children are instructed they should, at the same time, be amused, and the following is a further example of the editor's high-souled methods :—

> James the First of England was the son of our blessed Queen Mary; he was also King of Scotland. They put his name on our Bible because he upheld the Protestant religion. He was very much addicted to getting drunk and sleeping with Court beauties.

I had better not venture on further quotations from this filthy publication. Instead, I will return for a moment to the matter of the Communist Sunday Schools, no less than 127 of which institutions I find to be already in existence — the total number of scholars running into several thousands. The best clue to the nature of the teaching given in these institutions is to be found in the official hymn-book in use, or to give it its published title, "The Proletarian Song Book"—issued by the Proletarian School at Glasgow—the northern city is a hot-bed of sedition. "Proletarian" is a blessed word much in favour with our British Bolshevists, but it is not exactly the one that would leap to my tongue in describing this precious booklet. I have no space for more than the briefest quotations from the "Red" poetry, with which in these Communist Schools children of five years of age are regaled. The following choice sample is from a canticle entitled "Sing a Song of Labour," composed, as I observe, by none other than Mr. Tom Anderson, the dirt-merchant of the *Red Dawn* :—

> Kings and Queens and flunkeys,
> Lords and dukes and knights,
> Are the Fat Man's magic
> To keep you from your rights.
> Get a pail and drown them,
> Or a little can.
> They have been a nuisance
> Since the world began.

Surely comment is superfluous. The fact that a man is a fool does not necessarily preclude the possibility that he may be a very considerable knave as well. It is all very well to say that such stuff as the foregoing is sheer ludicrous nonsense, unworthy of serious consideration; but again we have to remember that it is intended for children, and its insidious aim is to create an atmosphere in the child's mind which will make it easier in later years for disaffected persons to sow the seeds of sedition. The system of inoculation with the "Red" virus is an extremely thorough one. It begins literally at the cradle. Amongst the latest Communist fads, which has obtained a considerable vogue, is that of a Naming Service for Infants, a sort of travesty of the Baptismal Service, through which a baby may be made a child of the Third International and an Inheritor of the Kingdom of Confusion. The following is an exact quotation from the form of words devised by Mr. Tom Anderson, who apparently, when his services are available, acts as High Priest on these solemn occasions :—

> Comrades, on your behalf to-day I welcome to-day a child of the working class. Its parents desire that their child should be named as a child of the Revolutionary working class. With pleasure, we inscribe on our Roll the name of our comrade. May our young comrade's life be one of companionship to the parents, sharing their troubles and joys, helping them over their difficulties that we all meet in our daily life. We of the revolutionary working class have ideals and conceptions of a grander and nobler life for humanity than those of the age in which we live. We do not base our conception of life on a slave State as exists to-day.

Poor unconscious kiddie! Let us hope that by the time it is old enough to look about and think out things for itself saner influences will prevail. Probably most mothers will tell me that the average baby has quite enough of the little rebel about him without having the principles of revolution droned into his ears at an imitation font in a Proletarian Sunday-School. However, that by the way. There is a serious as well as a humorous aspect about these extraordinary proceedings—and, frankly, I am not at all satisfied with the attitude of the Government towards the growth of revolutionary propaganda in the United Kingdom. I understand that there is a movement on foot just now to cut down the *personnel* of the Secret Service Department and so deprive Scotland Yard to a great extent of its eyes and ears. I do not understand it. I should have thought the moment inopportune for any weakening of the safeguards against underground revolutionary intrigue. That the axe of economy has, in fact, been employed somewhat indiscriminately in this connection is evident from the following letter, which has been placed in my hands by a well-known Secret Service agent, formerly engaged at Scotland Yard, whose researches into the seditious activities of the revolutionary gangs has frequently proved of the utmost value. This letter, signed by a well-known police official, reads :—

> SIR,—I am in receipt of your letter of the 14th inst., and in reply thereto have to inform you that it is due to motives of economy and no other reason that your services have been dispensed with. I take this opportunity of thanking you for services rendered in the past, and hope that at some future date, when the question of economy is not so much on the boards, the same will again be sought. Yours faithfully,
>
> J. W. BRIEN.

As I say, I do not understand it—it is "Anti-Waste" *in excelsis*! Looking again at some of these amazing revolutionary prints and at the figures of their circulation, which I have been endeavouring to ascertain, I am not altogether easy in my mind. In any case, forewarned is forearmed.

CARMAGNOLE.

ommunism, give me Colney Hatch!"

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON.

COME in, Sir Ernest, come in. . . . Oh, yes, I reco'nises yer easy. Your phiz was a lot in the papers some years ago, and it's bin in once or twice again lately. Wot kin I do for yer? . . . *Shavin'?* Cert'n'y. I'll give you as close a shave as any you'll 'ave on your next expedition to the *Hantartic*. Wot'er you goin' South for *this* time? . . . *Scientific research?* Yes, I know. That's wot it's always called. But is there anythink else in it? . . . *Wot do I mean?* Well, is there any money in it? I remember about ten years ago. . . . *Never mind about ten years ago?* But I *do* mind about ten years ago. By the way, is your old pal Dr. Douglas Mawson goin' with you this time? . . . Oh, *the personnel of the expedition will be announced in due course*, will it? All right, I couldn't git 'nfiy about it, Sir Ernest. I was only curious to know w'ether Mawson was goin' with you. Becos about ten years ago you appealed for twelve thousand pounds on 'is be'alf, so as 'e could find out w'y Australian weather is like wot it is, and I remember you was asked w'y the Australians didn't raise the cash amongst themselves, seein' as Mawson was an Adelaide professor and it was the Australians' weather wot 'e wanted to inquire into. Instead o' w'ich I believe you got it out of us 'ere at 'ome. . . . *Did I contribute anythink?* Wot, me? *Me* 'and over me 'ard-earned money to 'elp an Aussi professor to find out w'y Australian weather's like wot it is? Now, *do* I look barmy? I awsk yer?

* * *

. . . *Impatient* We'l, I don't mean to be thet, Sir Ernest. I've got me own opinion o' these *Hartic* an' *Hantartic* expeditions, thet's all. I 'ear you've got a nice little ship this time, sir—the Quest, an' I wouldn't mind goin' as far as Cape Town abeard 'er along o' you. But that 'd be South enough for me. I s'pose this is the last shave you'll 'ave before you returns to civilization? . . . I thought you always let your w'iskers grow w'en you goes lookin' for Poles, an' thet w'en you come back you looks for a barber's pole so as to git 'em took orf . . . Well, you're more fond o' the cold then wot *I* am, Sir Ernest. W'y a bloke should leave a nice little warm island like this to go poking about among icebergs an' polar bears beats me. . . . Wot, you've *felt colder in England then wot you did near the Pole?* Ah, p'raps you don't take your nourishment reg'lar when you're at 'ome. There's a lot in thet, sir. A small Guinness at 12 (it'll soon be 'arf-parst eleven, I'm pleased to say), and at reg'lar intervals of 'arf an' hour until 'arf-parst two or three, I'll guarantee'll keep you warm any old winter's day in England. . . . Wot, *you chew alcohol w'en you're on a expedition?* I've 'eard of chewin' gum, but not of chewin' alcohol. . . . Oh, *es*-chew! I've got yer. You mean you give it up for the time bein'. I see. . . .

* * *

Well, Sir Ernest, I 'ope you'll 'ave good luck, find wot you want, an' come 'ome safe to the wife an' kids. Rawther rough on the missus, you goin' away like this, though. . . Well, good'-day, sir. Much obliged, I'm shore. . . .

EXTRA TURNS.

BY POLITICAL PATTERERS.

Mr. ARNOLD LUPTON.

A comical "cuss" am I!
A sort of political freak!
It isn't so long ago since I
Was up before the "beak"
I once contested Plaistow,
Where they left me in the lurch—
Which was rather shabby,
But now the Abbey
Appears my proper perch!
I'm anti-this and I'm anti-that,
Join in the chorus and get it pat,
For a comical "cuss" am I!!!

PATTER: Let the chorus go:

For a comical "cuss" am I!!!

Ha, ha, ha!! What a life I've led! You'd never believe it. Think of the things I've been—and think of the thing I am to-day!! I've been down the mine, daddy—saved a life once, you know, and got the Cross of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem! Jee-rusalem! But that was before the war, old friend. I know better now. Winning a thing like that, you know, gives you a certain reputation for courage. Well, I don't want that reputation. You can cut it out—right out. What I do want is to be returned Member for the Abbey Division. I think I stand a chance? . . . Don't be silly. I've a lot to say. What was it I said in 1916? I daresay most of you have forgotten. That's when I got run in for publishing and circulating—not to say writing—a pamphlet which was described as "poisonous and prejudicial to recruiting." They were not so unkind as to send me to gaol, but they were cruel enough to fine me, with costs, £252 10s.!! And the then Lord Chief Justice made some nasty remarks. But now I'm going to get me own back! After having been fined for circulating a poisonous pamphlet I'm going to get returned for the Abbey Division! I don't mind telling you I tried to win the Plaistow election and that they handed me a minority of 11,499. But they didn't know what they were doing in Plaistow. Eh? *Did I fight?* What, *me*? FIGHT? Good gracious goodness, what do you take me for? Why, in 1917, I said I had "a very strong desire to save my poor body from the shot, gas and bayonet of the enemy," didn't I? Do you think I am, or was, the sort of man to go against my convictions? No, sir! You don't seem to understand the sort of man I am. I'm out for free trade with the Hun, anti-vaccination, disarmament (our soldiers and sailors would be much safer drawing the unemployment dole)—well, to cut it short, I'm anti-anything—except, perhaps, anti-waste (this is between you and me), because I don't quite see how some of my political principles could be put into operation without it costing the country a devil of a lot of money! Oh!—

A comical "cuss" am I,
A sort of political freak!
It isn't so long ago since I
Was up before the beak!
I once contested Plaistow,
But they left me in the lurch,
Which was rather shabby,
But now the Abbey
Appears my proper perch!

PRINTER'S PIE.

"EVENING NEWS."—"She said: 'It is my birthday. Look at the lovely RINGS he has bought me!' and she lifted up a number of SILK HANDKERCHIEFS AND SOME UNDERCLOTHING."

"BOYS' HERALD":—"If he chose to put his BACK into the NOOSE, the boy-detective was at his mercy."

"SOUTHAMPTON TIMES" (advertisement):—"00 WORDS A MINUTE! Miss —— has secured Pitman's Certificate FOR THIS WONDERFUL SPEED."

"STAR":—"Lord ——'s GRANDDAUGHTER by her marriage will become the HUSBAND of a distinguished flying officer."

"UNION JACK LIBRARY":—"If anyone had NOTICED this solitary wayfarer that night, the chances are that he would have PASSED UNNOTICED."

"SURREY ADVERTISER":—"The magistrates dismissed the summons for WANT OF INSUFFICIENT EVIDENCE."

"LIVERPOOL WEEKLY COURIER":—"A party of GIRL GUIDES were bathing at Polurrian Cove on Wednesday morning when two of the MEN were swept seawards by the current."

"LEEDS MERCURY":—"The worst sufferers were ——, aged FIFTY-FIVE, and his SON, ——, aged EIGHTY TWO."

"IDEAS":—"It had been picked up next day by the SAILING boat which had been STEAMING in the vicinity for that purpose."

"SEXTON BLAKE LIBRARY":—"They laid him FLAT ON HIS FACE in a clear spot and pegged him out, and left him to STARE UP AT THE STARS."

"GLASGOW CITIZEN":—"The romantic story of a man who MADE A FORTNIGHT in South Africa . . . . was brought to light at Tonbridge."

"EVENING STAR" (Ipswich):—"In Miss ——'s bag, which was found EMPTY beside her, was A QUANTITY OF JEWELLERY AND £17 IN TREASURY NOTES."

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

A perusal of the advertisement pages of this issue will more than repay our readers for the time expended.

A book of great interest to all dog lovers will be sent, post free, on receipt of sevenpence, by Messrs. Spratt's Patents, Ltd. It is a very handsome production, printed entirely in photogravure, and gives advice on how to manage, feed, and generally keep dogs in good health.

Messrs. Bolsom Brothers again announce their offer of army boots at 20s. These have all been passed by H.M. Inspectors.

The Leeds Novelty Co. tender an ingenious device which will be appreciated by all cigarette smokers.

Messrs. Carreras, Limited, repeat their announcement of free gifts to smokers of Black Cat cigarettes. Write for their catalogue.

The Sartor Manufacturing Co. are selling raincoats for 20s.

John McGuffie & Co. offer auto-strop razors for 9/6.

Messrs. Smith Brothers are selling two pairs of boots for 21s. 9d.

The Pioneer are offering Bolton sheets, direct from the loom, at very attractive prices.

Curzon Brothers, Limited, announce "made to measure" suits at exceptional prices.

Messrs. Wrigley's are presenting footballs to purchasers of their well-known chewing-gum.

The manufacturers of the "7 o'clock" Safety Razor make a very attractive proposition.

The Direct Supply Footwear Co. are selling boots and shoes at pre-war prices.

J. G. Graves, Ltd., are sending catalogue of cutlery, plate, jewellery, etc., post free.

Many bargains are placed before readers in the "Small Ads. Worth Watching," on page iii.

The JOHN BULL guarantee will be found on the same page.

A Shilling buys Another

of either of these 12/6 Sets

STANDARD SET.
No. 20. '7 o'clock' Safety Razor. In handsome black case with specially prepared strop, mounted on a hinged partition within the lid, and twelve lancet steel blades.

NICKEL SET.
No. 21. '7 o'clock' Safety Razor. In highly polished heavily nickled case, as illustrated, with twelve lancet steel blades. A very durable set which packs in small space.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

by the Manufacturers of the well-known "7 o'clock" Safety Razor

Between the 1st July and the 31st December, 1921, every purchaser of a "7 o'clock" Razor Set (as illustrated above) at the ordinary price of 12/6, is entitled to obtain another set exactly the same for 1/- only.

All men "talk shaving" sometimes. There must be someone—a friend, a brother, or a son with whom you have discussed shaving and shaving tackle. If you buy a "7 o'clock" Safety Razor to-day, you will realise that you have discovered a perfect shaving instrument at last, and you will want him to share your discovery—to have one as well.

By taking advantage of the present offer you can present him with one at the cost of 1/-, plus 9d. postage and registration. The second razor Set will not be of inferior make, but of absolutely the same quality as the one you buy in the shop—the same heavily silvered, accurately adjusted, well cased shaving implement on which the world-wide reputation of the "7 o'clock" has been built.

All you have to do.

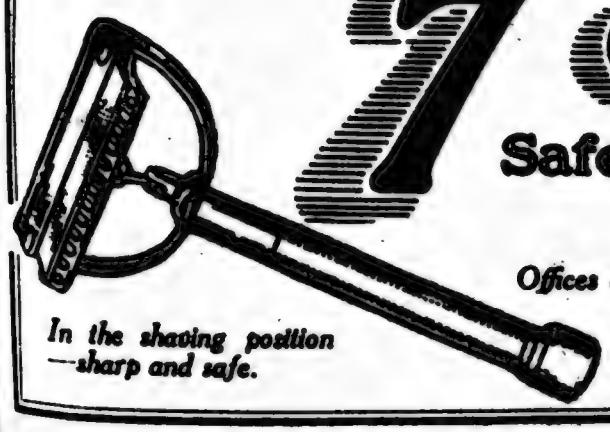
Purchase a "7 o'clock" Safety Razor of any dealer (either Standard or Nickel Set). Inside will be found a voucher—or if the Set was packed before 1st July, 1921, the dealer will, on application, give you a voucher. Fill it up and send it with P.O. for 1/9, and dealer's receipt, to the Manufacturers, and a second Set will be at once posted to any address you give—either your own or that of a friend. Either Set may be purchased and either will be sent for the additional shilling. For example, you may like to buy a Standard Set for general use and have a Nickel Set sent for your week-end suit-case. In this event 13/6 will buy you two twelve-and-sixpenny razors if you buy now. After the expiry of the present offer, there will be no rebate from the standard price at which hundreds of thousands have already been sold.

Any dealer will show you a "7 o'clock" so that you may know exactly what you are buying, and any dealer will guarantee the reputation of the manufacturers who make this offer.

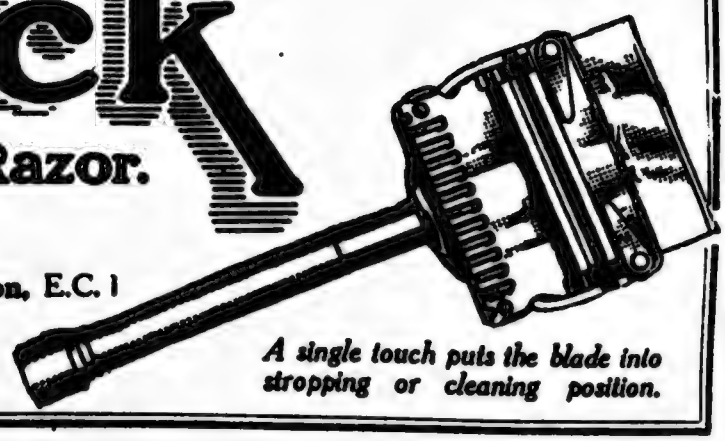
The offer also applies to purchasers of the Tourist guinea set; but in this case, either a No. 20 or a No. 21 set must be chosen as the "Shilling buys another" razor, unless the difference, 8/6, is sent in addition to the 1/9.

7 o'clock
Safety Razor.

Offices and Factory: 197-207, City Road, London, E.C. 1



In the shaving position —sharp and safe.



A single touch puts the blade into stropping or cleaning position.

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE:—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

An Insult to Jack:—Our sloops in the Red Sea are partly manned by Somali natives—which is perfectly right; but it is officially wrong to count one nigger as being the equal of two British bluejackets. It makes the native "cocky" and the Englishman sore; and, to boot, it reduces the crews so materially that Jack finds it difficult to get leave ashore.

Tommy's Sweets:—The "lady" (we must not say "wife") of an exalted officer in Mesopotamia has ordained that cigarettes are bad for the younger soldiers, wherefore our gory warriors are being served out with sweets in lieu of the "gasper" ration. We suppose we must now refer to the troops in that area as the "Bull's Eye and Peppermint Drop Army."

All About a Spanner:—A man of the 6th Armoured Car Company in Baghdad lost a spanner, worth less than 1s., and was brought before his section officer—who, in turn, after investigation, sent him before the C.O., as the matter was too serious for him to deal with! After the usual solemn and more or less expensive trial, the offender was told that the crime would be wiped out on the understanding that he replaced the tool. European skulls in Baghdad find the heat of the sun very trying.

Concerning Dress:—This comes from Rawal-Pindi, in India. "The General Officer commanding the District gives permission to officers commanding British units to use their discretion as regards the wearing of plain clothes by N.C.O.'s and men below the rank of staff sergeant for furlough and pass, and for the purposes of recreation." How the O.C.s interpret this "discretion": "The wearing of plain clothes by those ranks under staff segeant is forbidden, and applications for same by sergeants and those under that rank will not be submitted." That's the stuff to please your men! Will the O.C. Base M.T. workshops at Pindi, read this?

The Babu Pay Clerk:—Men returned here from India are not the only victims of the ways of the Oriental pay clerk. The last Indian mail brought us many letters from regiments out there showing that they, too, suffer.

A Hint:—Commanding Officers in the East—and some of them at home for that matter—should become aware of the fact that an orderly officer is supposed to visit the men at meal times and ask for complaints. This regulation seems to be in abeyance in many units, which we intend to specify a little later on if there is no improvement. Also, there is no excuse in these days for rations to be short in quantity and rottenly cooked.

Jack's Money for Saving:—An award of salvage money is ready for distribution for the salving of the s.s. *Port Augusta* by H.M.water tank *Newport*, on the 29-30th August, 1917—and destruction of the undermentioned enemy vessels are now ready for distribution:—German Submarine "U.C.66," by H.M. Trawlers, *Sea King*, *Sea Sweeper*, *Nellie Dodds* and *W. H. Hastie*, 12th June, 1917. Turkish Armed Ship *Hanefie*, by H.M. Submarine "H.1," 20th October, 1915. German Submarine "U.20," by H.M. Drifter, *Fisher Girl* and H.M. Trawlers *Guerdon* and *D.H.S.*, 17th December, 1916. German Submarine "U.64," by H.M. Ships *Lychnis* and *Partridge II.*, 17th June, 1918. German Submarine "U.C.78," by H.M. Drifters *B.T.B.*, *Marys* and *Our Friend*, 2nd May, 1918.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From W. S., Salisbury:—"I thank you for your courteous and speedy action in the matter of my arrears, which I have now received. I had tried the local War Pensions Committee and got as much satisfaction as one would get by offering a brass ring at the pawnbroker's. We all look to you for help, and always get it quickly."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.)

Pomme de Terre for the "Ebor."

We referred to the Ebor Handicap last week under the impression that Pomme de Terre was waiting for the Prix de Municipal. Original plans have been revised, and as he runs at York to-day we must give him preference over the selected of Lord Derby's trio. He has a big weight, but then he possesses a generous frame to shoulder it.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

YORK—WEDNESDAY.

Londesborough Welter.—SYMONS.
Ebor Handicap—POMME DE TERRE.
Convivial Produce Stakes—CRAIGANGOWRAN.
Duke of York Stakes—*REDHEAD.

YORK—THURSDAY.

Great Yorkshire Stakes—COPYRIGHT.
Gimcrack Stakes—SCAMP.
Harewood Handicap—*ALDERSEY.

GATWICK—FRIDAY.

August Handicap—SANGRAIL.
Homebred Plate—*POSTBRIDGE FILLY.
Tilgate Welter—HAPPY GIRL.

GATWICK—SATURDAY.

County Handicap—SERVICE KIT.
Lowfield Plate—*WANDOO.
Sutton Handicap—BRAVO.

HAYDOCK PARK—FRIDAY.

August Handicap—*PLANET.
Birchfield Sweepstakes—PASSION FLOWER.

HAYDOCK PARK—SATURDAY.

Garswood Handicap—TERRESSKEN.
Grand Stand Handicap—*ELVERA.
St. Helen Sweepstakes—KINGSTON HILL.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Tommy's Load:—Out of work, a man who fought for us beyond finds that unemployment, with a wife and six helpless children, is a greater anguish to him than the flame, the poison gas and the shrapnel and high explosive. We set him on his feet again.

Poor Old Girl!:—An aged widow, spent many very happy years when her husband was alive. Before she visited us she was destitute and ill, without friends, and was awaiting a bed in the hospital. She is now an invalid in comfort.

Think of This:—An ex-soldier was out of work for many weeks, and "went on the tramp" to find employment. In his absence his wife was turned out of her home with her young child. Of course we arranged for her.

A Long Way to Go:—A pensioner to whom money was due took to the road to look for work. He visited the Pensions Department in London, and was told that he must get the Regional Director in Yorkshire to collect his allowance. We sent him there, and did a little more.

A Plucky Struggler:—A man who returned from the inferno in Flanders started a boot repairing business on a small scale with his back pay. He was just getting on his feet when his wife contracted a long illness, the expense of which swamped him. His request was for materials to re-start.

For the "Babsheens":—Don't forget that when you are finished with those baby clothes they will be gladly accepted at Long Acre.

WE ASK YOUR HELP.

"Here we are again!" In our happy young days we heard the pantomime clown make this remark—but he, jolly fellow, did not add the words "on the cadge." For weeks we have appealed and appealed to you in "sob" terms that should almost make you weep, to help our diminishing fund; and we are glad to say that our pleas have been successful—but only to a small extent. We have got on well together, JOHN BULL and its readers, for the last seven years, they providing us with over £17,000 for the relief of the poor, particularly the families which were impoverished by military and naval service—this journal disbursing the money, at its own expense, among those who wanted and deserved it.

Last autumn, looking ahead, we told you that the coming winter would be a black and hungry one. We were right. You responded to our appeal royally, with the result that we lightened the lot of very many of our humble poor. As for the coming winter, we are glad to see that unemployment is growing less, but still we forecast that matters will be even worse than they were in 1920, and we are backed up in our opinion by the Government experts who keep tally of such matters—in fact, the official prophecy is that there will be no improvement until about 18 months from now. What an outlook! And about one million families are in a state bordering on starvation. You would like to help them, wouldn't you? Surely you will send us your dole, whispering to yourself, "This money will help to secure food for the starving; will go to clothe the naked, and bury the dead of the poor." And what greater service could you, who can spare the cash without feeling the outlay, do for those who suffer and strive all around us? Cash and clothing we ask for, and in sending your help you may depend that it will be judiciously distributed. The sun is rapidly drifting to the south, and soon the cold, dark and cheerless days of winter from the north will be with us, and we want to be prepared for the hard times before us,

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

"A Mother" (Tottenham), 10s.; "Pitstone," 1s.; J. H. P. (Sandmere), 1s.; M. Y. (Morpeth), 6d.; V. A. G. (Birmingham) 2s.; "Happy Wife" (Battersea), 2s. 6d.; A. E. M. (Norwich) 2s.; J. C. (Mutley), £1; J. A. (Burton), 1s. 6d.; A. C., 2s.; "6447," 10s.; "Signals" (Bereham Wood), 1s.; R. G. S. (Portsmouth), 7s. 1d.; A. C. (Belfast), 10s.; "A Poor Devil," 2s.; F. E. K. (Haxy), 5s.; "Pat," 2s. 6d.; T. H. A., £1 10s.; "Clansman" (Carlisle), 2s. 6d.; "Micky," 2s.; "W.," £1; J. T. L. (Portsmouth), 5s 2d.; "Silent Giver," 7d.; "In Memory of Maggie," 2s. 6d.; T. D. (Belfast), 6d.; A. M. S., 2s.; R. H. T. (Prestwick), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. W. H. (Manchester), 5s.; Mrs. R. C. (Skegness), £1; "A Scot," 3s.; F. C. (Parkstone), £5; G. G. (Brixton), 10s.; "Minting," 10s.; "Two Years Unsuccessful Bulleteer," 1s.; M. T., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. R. M. (Mullion), 2s. 6d.; N. T. (Christchurch), 3s.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; M. L. (Eastbourne), 2s. 6d.; M. O. (Hull), 1s.; "Mystified," 2s.; A. W. P. (Dawlish), 5s.; Mrs. A. (France), £10; E. D. (Cardiff) 1s.; "A Soldier's Mother," 2s.; J. A. (Edinburgh), 2s.; E. W., 5s.; "Derby," 5s.; C. H. C. (Bristol), 1s.; F. H. (Stanstead), 2s. 6d.; E. McC. (Parton), 3s.; E. C. (Puddington), 1s.; "Cold as Hawton," 6d.; A. O. (Loughborough), 1s.; D. R. 6d.; J. B., 1s.; "Returned Holiday," 2s.; A. W. C. (Woking), 6d.; D. B., 1s.; "Terrier Jack 1s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; "Little Jack," 1s.; "Exervis," 1s.; C. C., 1s.; G. W., 6d.; T. M., 6d.; Miss D. F., 1s.; "(Middlesbrough), 6d.; H. E., 1s.; "Arthur's Mother," 15s.; A. I. (Bromley), 2s.;

COLLECTING BOXES.

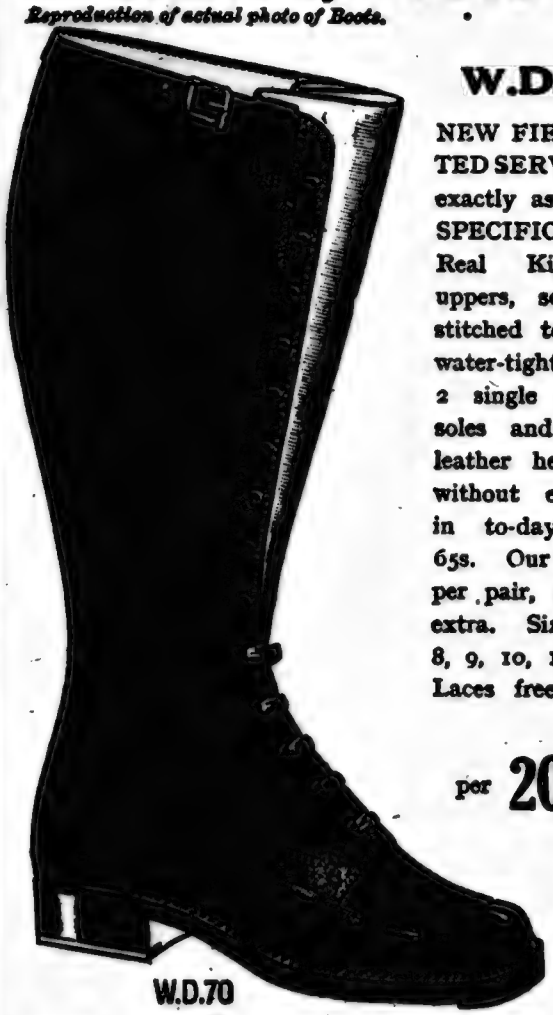
W. J. Jones, Bay Horse Hotel, Corporation Street, Manchester, 5s.; Ashley-Emile, Apsley House, Stretford West, Manchester, 5s.; E. G. Boyer, 12, King Street, Manchester, 10s.; Hewitt, Crown Hotel, Blackfriars, Manchester, 5s.; W. Marchant, The Crown, Holloway Road, 6s. 3d.; H. Felburg, 69, Fore Street, Edmonton, 14s. 11d.; Mrs. Clayton, 5, Stoke Newington Road, 6s.; S. Isaac, 48, Gelligaled Road, Ystrad, Rhondda, 2s.; C. J. Ratter, Cromwell Hotel, Christchurch Road, Ipswich, 3s.; G. Heath, 19, Church Street, Croydon, 9s.; A. Sinclair, Edward's Bazaar, Pridehill, Shrewsbury, 4s. 3d.; Nellie Edwards, The Bon Marche, John Street, Porthcawl, 2s. 6d.; A. Eaves, 20, Wellington Road, South Stockport, 1s. 6d.; J. R. Clubb, Royal Oak, Yiewsley, Middlesex, 6s.; A. Allen, 35, Ranby Road, Coventry, 3s.; M. Rice, Phœnix Hotel, Totterdown, Bristol, 2s. 6d.; J. Harkness, Merchant P.O., Kirkconnel, 5s.; A. Gunn, Heather Bell, Wick, 1s. 6d.; H. Legge, The Stores, High Street, Upchurch, 5s. 8d.; Miss Leach, 62, East Street, Taunton, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. T. Layzell, Post Office, East Hill, Colchester, 2s. 4d A. P. Wilson, c.o. Wilson, Ward, Gardner, 31, Cannon Street, Birmingham, 5s. 10d.; E. Gray, Off License, St. Saviour's Road, Saltby, Birmingham, 1s. 6d.; J. Lowe, Baltic Inn, Birmingham, 2s. 6d.; J. Dadswell, 115, Staines, Road, Hounslow, 3s. 6d.; Mr. R. E. Deal, Station Road, Toddington, 1s. 6d.; Mr. Copcutt, Station Bookstall, Prince's Risborough, 1s. 8d.; R. Cuff, White Horse, Winterbourne Bassett, 4s.; Rev. J. A. F. Ozanne, The Rectory, St. Pierre-du-Bois, Guernsey, 9s. 6d.; W. Anderson, 2-5, West Richmond Road, Edinboro, 7d.; Hy. Scott, 202, Rose Street, Edinboro, 2s. 6d. Robertson, 112, Causewayside, Newington, Edinboro, 6d.

Mr. Bottomley's Famous Sunday Article appears in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

THE HUGE PURCHASE OF GOVERNMENT NEW ARMY BOOTS

Secured by "JOHN BULL" for its readers is being rapidly cleared.

Reproduction of actual photo of Boots.



W.D.70

W.D. 70.

NEW FIELD MOUNTED SERVICE BOOT exactly as illustrated. SPECIFICATION :— Real Kip grained uppers, screwed and stitched to heel, full water-tight Tongue, 2 single solid butt soles and solid all-leather heels. Worth without exaggeration in to-day's market 65s. Our Price, 20s. per pair, postage 2s. extra. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12. Laces free.

per **20/-** pair.

So great has been the demand for these genuine Government New Army Boots by "John Bull" readers and the many thousands of Bolsom Bros.' customers, that although the Huge Deal direct with the Government consisted of thousands and thousands of pairs, the greater portion have already been disposed of.

"JOHN BULL" READERS WHO HAVE NOT YET AVAILED THEMSELVES OF THE GREAT OPPORTUNITY OF SECURING THE MOST RELIABLE AND SERVICEABLE BOOTS IN THE WORLD AT **20s.** *PER PAIR ARE NOW ENABLED TO DO SO, AS WE HAVE SET ASIDE A SUFFICIENT QUANTITY (FROM A FURTHER HUGE CONSIGNMENT JUST RECEIVED DIRECT FROM THE DISPOSALS BOARD) FOR THIS PURPOSE.*

These boots are fully described below and are exactly as issued by the Government. Made of the finest materials procurable, solid leather throughout, passed as perfect by His Majesty's Inspectors and stamped with the date of manufacture.

THERE IS NOTHING BETTER IN THE WORLD FOR THOSE REQUIRING A BOOT FOR HARD WEAR IN ALL WEATHERS. Remember, the British Army Boot has been proved to be the most comfortable and reliable boot ever produced, and apart from the Money you are saving in cost, you will obtain a boot of a quality absolutely unprocurable and unequalled anywhere else in the world. **These are not rejects, but are absolutely perfect, and have only been sold because they are Government surplus stock. These boots are thoroughly recommended as being specially suitable in every way for manual workers, miners, mechanics, farmers, railwaymen, carmen, motorists, policemen, postmen, engineers, sportsmen, and, in fact, for every man requiring a serviceable boot for hard, continuous wear in all weathers.**

Open Daily 9 to 8, Sat. 9 to 9.

ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS TO OBTAIN THESE BOOTS ONLY FROM BOLSOM BROTHERS, THE PIONEERS OF THE "POUND" BOOT FOR THE PEOPLE, AT THEIR NEW BUILDING, BOLSOM HOUSE, 157, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. (2 DOORS FROM SOMERSET HOUSE) AND ALSO AT 109, STRAND. EVERY PAIR IS SOLD UNDER THE FIRM AND BINDING GUARANTEE OF BOLSOM BROTHERS AND "JOHN BULL," THAT IF NOT ENTIRELY TO YOUR SATISFACTION, YOU CAN RETURN THE GOODS WITHIN SEVEN DAYS AND YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE.

If not requiring these boots at present secure a supply and keep them by you. This offer will not occur again.

Reproduction of actual photo of Boots.

W.D.72

FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED

Absolutely unobtainable except from Bolsom Bros., Bolsom House, 157, Strand (2 doors from Somerset House), and 109, 110 111, Strand, London (opposite the Lyceum).

W.D.74

W.D.74.

BRITISH GOVERNMENT NEW no-Cap regulation Army boot as illustrated. SPECIFICATION : Real Kip Grained uppers, waterproof, 2 single solid butt soles. Screwed and stitched to heel, Hobbed as shown. Worth in to-day's market double. Our Price, 20s., postage, 1/3 extra. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12. Laces free. **20/-**

W.D. 72

OFFICERS' NEW DERBY BOOT, as illustrated. SPECIFICATION : Real Tan Calf uppers. Finest quality leather throughout. Leather lined right through to toe. Solid butt sole. Worth in to-day's market 55s. Our Price, 20s., postage, 1s. 3d. extra. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 ONLY. **20/-** Laces free.

Bolsom Bros.' other famous lines of Ladies' and Gents' high-grade guaranteed Footwear at 20s. per pair can be obtained as usual at 109, 110 and 111, Strand. Open daily 9 till 8. Saturdays 9 till 9. If unable to call, send for Special Post Free Catalogue.

W.D.76

W.D.76.

BRITISH GOVERNMENT NEW no-Cap Derby Boot, as illustrated. SPECIFICATION : Superior Real Russet Tan Kip uppers. Solid Butt Sole. HAND SEWN and whole lift all Leather heels. This boot cost double the price. Our Price, 20s. per pair, postage, 1/3 extra. Sizes 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 & 9 ONLY. **20/-** Laces free.

"John Bull" COUPON

Date.....

To Bolsom Bros., Bolsom House, 157, Strand, London, W.C.
(2 doors from Somerset House),
And at 109, STRAND, W.C.

FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS ONLY
Treasury note must be registered and postal orders crossed

Please send me the undermentioned goods, for which I enclose 20s. for each pair, plus postage, as shown above, total £.....

.....pair(s). No..... Size.....

.....pair(s). No..... Size.....

This purchase is made on the distinct understanding that these are real Government new Boots and are guaranteed to be exactly as described above, both by JOHN BULL and Bolsom Brothers. If I am not satisfied with my purchase, it is agreed that I can return the goods within 7 days, and my money will be refunded without delay or argument.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

This Coupon is to be presented or posted direct to Bolsom Brothers only. Write name and address clearly.

Cut out this Advertisement and keep for future reference.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

On Gambling in Foreign Exchanges.

The violence of the fluctuations in foreign exchanges has inevitably attracted public attention to foreign currencies as a gambling medium, but I have not yet met any member of the general public who has made money out of this form of speculation, or rather gambling. Dealing in exchange successfully is an infinitely more difficult and complex matter than dealing profitably in securities—because, while now and again it may be possible for the average man to form a broad view regarding the possibilities of a certain currency, foreign exchanges for the most part move in response to factors much too elusive for the public to estimate at all.

Roubles and Marks.

I am moved to the above remarks by the peddling out of Russian roubles now going on in this country. Roubles have no intrinsic value here. Present and recent creations of rouble notes may never have any value. They have no security behind them, and may be discredited by any Government which succeeds the Bolsheviks. In any case, the price at which they are being offered in small lots by advertisement is much too high. A nautical correspondent who has seen one of these advertisements writes to point out that, in 1919, 140,000 roubles were quoted to the £ at Sevastopol. Since then conditions have worsened in Russia, where one or two decent meals now cost several million paper roubles, and strikers in the note factories "print their wages" as usual. Rouble notes may be interesting curios. They are not a serious financial purchase.

The Oil Shake-out.

Oil shares broke to low-level records for recent times last week, and it is not certain that the selling by the Scotch banks, which forced the fall, has been completed. There cannot, however, be much more to come out from that quarter; and, whether they go a little lower before they go better or not, the leading counters, like Shells, Eagles, Burmahs, Trinidad Centrals, etc., which have more than halved last year's prices, are certainly good to buy and lock away. Here is a little secret history. The Standard Oil Trust and the Shell Company early this year achieved the same standpoint—that too much independent capital was flowing into the oil industry. The industrial reaction provided the opportunity to cut prices of the product, and they were, therefore, out more violently than industrial considerations warranted. Owing to the restricted industrial demand and limited storage capacity, it was known that not much oil would be sold at the lower prices. Directly trade demands broaden, prices will be jerked up again, and meanwhile the plans of competitors of the great Trusts have been entirely disorganised.

Argentine Rails Rebound.

I called attention recently to the fact that the Argentine railway industry had turned the corner, and since then prices have advanced 5 to 10 points all round. But the rise has been too rapid to last at that pace, having been accelerated by the market shortage of stock. Though net railway profits are now increasing in the Argentine, quotations are bound to react, and readers should be careful not to buy at top.

The German Phenomenon.

The news that such a furious revival has developed on the Berlin Bourse that brokerage firms are refusing to accept fresh orders must have created a feeling of amazement in many quarters. But those who have been indignant also may restrain wrath at the idea that Berlin is doing better than London, for this German flare-up is really one of the most disquieting symptoms which have yet developed in the conquered Empire. The activity springs from fever. We see Germany actually gambling madly on her own exchange depreciation. Germans seem to have smuggled much of their capital, somehow, out of the country, and to be using it in the form of foreign currencies to speculate in their own securities and commodities. Again, many Germans probably do not want to see the mark recover to pre-war levels. At its present figure extensive purchases abroad are practically impossible, while on the other hand Germany can sell her manufactures in foreign markets below any competitor.

Marconi Results.

My hint last month that the Marconi dividend would probably be 15 per cent. for the past year has been fulfilled. This compares with 25 per cent. for 1919, but the shares seem to have discounted the lower distribution and after a further fall are now more stable. The annual net profit shrank to £297,700, but the Company still has big unsettled war claims against the Government, and also heavy balances abroad which are not brought home yet because the Company would suffer loss on the exchange.

Advertisers' Announcements.

COMPANY MEETING.

FURNESS, WITHY AND COMPANY, LIMITED.

SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

The thirtieth annual meeting of Furness, Withy and Co., Ltd., was held on August 18th, Sir Frederick W. Lewis, Bart., presiding, who said:—

I have pleasure in submitting to you the accounts for the year ended April 30th last, which, whilst they naturally show less favourable results than those achieved last year, I hope you will regard as satisfactory.

The profit for the year, including the balance brought forward, amounts to £955,848 4s. 6d., which is arrived at after making provision for all taxes payable both in this country and abroad. After deducting the dividend on the preference shares, and the two half-yearly dividends at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum free of income tax on the ordinary shares, there is an available balance of £703,348 4s. 6d., out of which the directors have allocated £300,000 to depreciation account, and now recommend the payment of a bonus of 5 per cent. free of income tax on the ordinary shares, which will leave £203,348 4s. 6d. to be carried forward to the current year's account.

I need not tell you that since we last met we have experienced a very heavy drop in freights. It is commonplace to say that this fall is due to the volume of overseas trade falling below the supply of ships, but whilst that is obviously the primary cause of the depression, it is worth while analysing the position somewhat more fully. A study of the statistics recently published by Lloyd's Registry of Shipping shows that of the world's total steam tonnage of 54,217,000 gross tons, there is, eliminating wooden vessels altogether, 11,703,000 gross tons of shipping afloat more than there was in 1914, notwithstanding the tonnage lost during the war.

THE BOARD'S POLICY.

As to the outlook for the current year, the role of prophet is always a thankless one, never more so than under conditions now existing, when there are so many unknown factors at work. A prudent traveller across the desert has his baskets full of bread and his bottles filled with water. The policy of your board has in the past always been a conservative one, and we are well equipped to face whatever the future has in store; as you will see from our balance-sheet we have absolutely clear decks with no debenture or other charges upon our property.

It is no use disguising the fact that shipping has a difficult period to face, and it will take a good deal of time and patience before all our difficulties are overcome. With the wonderful natural resources which we as a nation possess, with the common sense which has invariably triumphed over our past difficulties, and with a broad-minded understanding between Capital and Labour, I believe ultimately we are capable of regaining our erstwhile commercial supremacy, which will reflect itself in our particular industry.

The report and accounts were adopted.

EXHAUSTION!

ARE YOU easily fatigued? Do you suffer from frequent headaches? Are you a prey to **Groundless Fears** or **Morbid Thoughts?** Do not run the terrible risk of a complete nervous breakdown. Take "**ALEXINE**"—Assimilable Phosphorus—the most potent **Nerve Force Restorative** known to science.

"**ALEXINE**" is the discovery of Dr. Joulie, the famous French Chemist. It supplies to the impoverished nervous system sorely needed Phosphoric Salts. Without Phosphorus life cannot continue. If you are feeling rundown, depressed, moody, shy, or lacking in will power and confidence, your Nerve Cells are starved. Take "**ALEXINE**," the invigorating effects of which are instantaneous. Get a bottle to-day and know abundant **VITALITY** and **NERVE POWER.**

ALEXINE

THE NATIONAL FRENCH REMEDY

Of all Chemists, 5/- and 10/- a bottle, or post free 5/6 and 10/9 direct from the Sole British Agents: HEPPELL'S, Foreign Chemists, 164, Piccadilly, London, W.1

Gibbs

Ivory Castle Fairy Book

and Sample of

Gibbs Dentifrice

FREE

THE only really sure way to keep the kiddies' teeth sound is to make the boys and girls take an interest in the matter *themselves*—and that is just what Gibbs "Ivory Castle Fairy Book" does.

Once the children have read the pretty, simple stories about the elves who build "Ivory Castles" (which are their teeth), and guard them against the attacks of Giant Decay and the Caries Imps, all the old attempts to "shirk" tooth cleaning quickly disappear.

Send at once your name and full address, with 2d. stamp for postage, for your FREE copy of Gibbs "Ivory Castle Fairy Book" and sample of Gibbs Dentifrice.

D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. 913)
Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1.

RESULT OF
IRON JELLOIDS COMPETITION.

No 2. *"What is she saying!"*

PRIZE of £50 has been sent to:—
Mrs. S. FOSTER, 12, Park Rd., Redruth, Cornwall
— for —
"Iron Jelloids are to the human system, What Iron Girders are to a building. They give stability and strength!"

Auto-Strop Razors 9/6

These were made by the Auto-Strop Co. of New York for the American Army. They have never been used, never issued, and are in first-class condition. The Auto-Strop Razor is a complete Razor and Stropping Machine combined. It strops itself, keeps the blade sharp, and is quickly cleaned without taking apart.

We sell the outfit on condition that if you are dissatisfied we will refund your money without argument.

Outfit consists of folding waterproof case, genuine Auto-Strop Razor, Strop, and 6 genuine Blades, 9/6 post free.

Auto-Strop Blades 2/- a doz. 4 doz. 11/- post free.

FREE SAMPLE OFFER

Send Post Card for Sample Auto-Strop Blade to test—FREE.

JOHN McGUFFIE & CO.,
(Established 1833.)
Dept. JB 10, Castle St., Liverpool.

BOLTON SHEETS

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO YOU

Buy direct at factory prices.

These Sheets are of Heavy Twill and of fine quality. They will give exceptional wear and launder beautifully. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed, or your money will be refunded.

54in. x 76in.	5/11 per pair.
60in. x 80in.	7/11 " "
66in. x 88in.	9/11 " "
70in. x 90in.	10/9 " "

Postage 1/-. Two Pairs 1/5

Extra Heavy Twill, bleached or unbleached, 70in. x 90in. 12/11 pair. Postage 1/-. Two Pairs 1/6.

Send to-day for sample pair 5/11, and for new 1921 list post free.

Ten pairs of one size carriage paid.

THE PIONEER (Dept. J.B.)
GREAT MOOR ST., BOLTON

WRIGLEY'S

CHEWING SWEET

FOOTBALLS FOR EVERYBODY
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOUR LASTS
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
PEPPERMINT FLAVOUR
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUMS
THE FLAVOUR OF CRUSHED RIPE FRUIT

WRIGLEY'S IS AS ESSENTIAL TO THE FOOTBALLER AS THE FOOTBALL

KEEPS THE MOUTH COOL AND MOIST

ALL ATHLETES KEEP FIT WITH IT

PER 3d. PKT.

½d. per bar

SEALED TIGHT
—KEPT RIGHT

The Flavour Lasts!

SOLD EVERYWHERE

WHAT TO DO

to get one of these GRAND

FOOTBALLS

THESE splendid footballs are made by Spalding and are used by the leading Football Clubs throughout the country. They are strongly made, 12 panel, full size, hand sewn English hide. The bladder is of the finest red rubber obtainable. Spalding's list price for this grand ball is 18/9. *You* can get it in either of two ways.

Send 2/- for a box of WRIGLEY'S Assorted Flavours, containing 48 Bars, together with 12/-, and the ball and Chewing Gum will be sent post free.

Or alternatively

Send 50 wrappers saved from ½d. bars of WRIGLEY'S Chewing Gum, and 12/- postal order, and the ball will be sent carriage paid to any address.

Money refunded in full if ball does not give entire satisfaction.

Make *YOUR* application *early* to avoid disappointment.

If a Rugby shape of same quality be preferred, please state so when applying.

Address WRIGLEY'S, LTD. (Desk 14), 235, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.

Only 25,000 Footballs to be distributed throughout the Country.

One of the Free Gifts

offered to smokers of Black Cat Cigarettes. 100 panels of 10 for 6d. size, or 50 panels of 20 for 1s. size, etc. Simply press mouthpiece and out comes the tiny end of cigarette.

The Best Cigarette Value at 10 for 6d.

Send a postcard to-day for illustrated catalogue of gifts. There is something in it to suit everybody.

CARRERAS LTD.,
(Dept. J.B.), City Road, London, E.C.

Black Cat Cigarettes

2 pairs for 21/9

THE IRREDUCIBLE MINIMUM price for Men's Dependable Sewn Footwear is now at your service. Every pair here offered is good value at double the price but to prove that ROCK BOTTOM has been reached we are selling 2 PAIRS of any boots described below for **21/9**

FOR MEN.

No. 301 Box Derby Boot, calf cap, heavy double sole. Sizes 6 to 12.
No. 302 Tan Derby Boot, calf cap, good fitting. Sizes 6 to 12.
No. 305 Box Calf Balmoral Boot, calf cap, with double sole. Sizes 6 to 12.
No. 306 Box Prince Shoe. Sizes 6 to 11. (Also in Tan.)
No. 309 Box Derby Shoe, calf cap (also a Tan). Sizes 6 to 12.

Make remittance and size you want and enclose 1/1 EXTRA for postage for each 2 pairs required. Single pairs will be supplied at 12/6, with 1/- EXTRA for postage.

SPECIAL SEND TO TECHNICAL

(Original can be seen at offices of Dorland Advertising Agency, Ltd., 16 Regent St. S.W.1.)

Wood St., Woburn Sands 12.8.21.

Messrs. Smith Bros.

Dear Sirs, Enclosed please find stamps to value 1/- for postage. You have to give great satisfaction and compared with our shop prices, your own, these profits they make. Example—I have paid as much as for a single pair as you have supplied 3 pairs for and to the quality. —Yours faithfully, A. E. Tyers.

Money refunded if purchase not satisfactory.

Offices & Salerooms

(Dept. N.) SMITH BROS., Ltd., 56, Great Marlborough St. London, W.1.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

"HORSEFERRY" (Victoria).—"Fancy three Anti-waste candidates at once!" Yes, there is quite a demand for lions' skins since East Herts, but the ears and hoofs can't be disguised.

GIOVANNI, A. (Marylebone).—We admit your "right to live," but we still feel that homeless Britishers would cheerfully forego your ice-creams and chestnuts if they could have the house you occupy.

"EX-TOMMY"—"I nearly shook you by the hand at Madame Tussaud's—you're the best-looking figure they have got." Afraid our tailor doesn't think so. Perhaps they took the measurements from one of our very pre-war suits.

N. W. (Turner's Green).—"I think all the nations should work together to one end." They think so, too, but so far have not been able to settle whose end.

T. T. F. (Stratford).—"There are plenty of places where drinks can be got in prohibited hours." Yes, we have to thank fanatics that right and wrong are mere matters of the clock.

"JUSTICE" (Liverpool).—"If they took the 'Cork' out of Ireland, it would sink." Not if they tolled the Bell fast, and started Dublin to the rescue! Sort of grows on one?

"FAIR PLAY" (Bedford).—"Why harass the Chancellor? He is at his wits' end to make ends meet." Exactly. That's why the ends will never meet.

C. O. N. (Bishopsgate).—We don't know if you could insure against Mr. Lloyd George breaking a promise, but we think the premium would be less if you insured against his keeping it!

F. A. C. (Exeter).—"It will take the present Government a decade to realise their responsibilities." But, fortunately, by that time they will have forgotten they ever were a Government.

N. D. (Harrogate).—"The present troubles are entirely due to the people's wickedness." Then how does a really holy person like yourself come to have a few little troubles to grouse about?

J. C. (Tooting).—"I do hope you are against vivisection." At any rate, we would give a taste of their own treatment to anyone who tortured animals just to see how much they can stand.

A. T. (Shorncliffe).—"Lady Astor has not found Westminster too gratifying." But, after all, Westminster is very like a mirror, and if she will pull faces—!

"ONCE-ALWAYS" (Bournemouth).—"The idea of divorce because husband or wife goes insane is wicked." But you would consider incurable madness a bar to marriage! Then why should it be a bond after marriage?

"VISION" (Bridgend).—"The sunshine and rain, etc., are all ready in heaven. The angels press the necessary button." Apparently the sunshine angel has been absent-mindedly sitting on that button!

"WORKER" (Tottenham).—"It is impossible to put down vice by legislation." But "legislation" is good window-dressing, and extracts the donations by which busybodies pay their fat salaries and "expenses."

S. P. J. (Southwold).—Why worry about Caruso's 50,000,000 lire? We don't suppose you'll ever get any of his notes, except those on the gramophone.

"LUCK" (Shenstone).—"Here's hoping you will find the enclosed joke is not a chestnut." Well, any who can see a joke in it could do a three-act farce from the 1906 issue of Bradshaw.

W. O. (Lichfield).—We agree that after a week's work one should get paid. But if you take a job on commission only, and get no orders, then no pay is part of the bargain, and you lose.

M. (Glengarnoch).—"I have always found the greatest help come from folks who liked a glass." Yet, if the good Samaritan were alive to-day, he would get no credit because he took the sick man to an inn.

"INMATE" (Edmonton).—Kindly send full particulars, which shall be treated in srtict confidence, and your name in no circumstances disclosed.

"A FRIEND" (Cardiff).—Thousands of machine gun rounds don't count because they miss. A solitary sniper's one shot may get you. That's why big cities often fail and villages often win in our Bullets Competition.

G. E. (King's Lynn).—"They that laugh last laugh longest." Or at any rate, being last, they have not to stop because somebody else is waiting his turn.

"ANTI" (Hampstead).—Now, why get so excited over a Pussyfoot meeting? Instead of getting cross against them now, get a cross against them on the ballot paper next election.

G. E. H. (Crofton Park).—"It is only after considerable wrestling with my pride, etc." You seem to have got a strangle-hold on it, anyway. Go to the ant, consider her ways.

R. G. R. (Stourbridge).—"At about 2.10 p.m. I heard something said across the ether." We are not surprised you didn't catch the remark. Some of the beer does taste like that.

H. W. H. (Stroud).—"A porter tries a friend's motor-cycle a few yards, and was fined £2 2s. for having no licence." And, by the law of averages, the same beak will fine a wife-beater 5s.

"No. 1" (Bow).—"Why should a single man get twice as much as a married one?" He must get more, the other having to divide his at least by two.

F. H. (Huddersfield).—That "Ford Car" parody of the 23rd Psalm is very old, and has been variously attributed to Archimedes, Shakespeare, and Bill Adams.

"EVOLUTION" (Margate).—"This world is hell for a great number of animals." And there are many humans who spell it that way too.

M. C. (Chiswick).—Your poetry gave us cold shivers, but your charming sentiments suffused us with warm pink blushes—so we'll forgive you this time.

H. (Balham).—"It will indeed be pre-war days to have longer hours." But, with only a pre-war pocket, you will find 59 minutes out of every hour superfluous.

"AN ENGLISHMAN" (Toronto).—"There are more Stars and Stripes flown in Canada than Union Jacks." But if the Canadians wanted help, they would find the Stars and Stripes had flown all right.

A. T. L. (Goole).—"It is a pity bricklayers and the like out-of-work should make the clerks' position worse by applying for clerical posts." And if a clerk started to lay bricks it would raise a riot!

B. A. E. (Boston).—"A kind word goes a very long way." Yes, but some people imagine their kind words should always be guaranteed first-class fares and expenses.

J. A. M. (Tsientsin).—"Would you believe the U.S.A. are trying to compel the Yanks here to observe the American Prohibition Act?" But we bet the only ones who obey are those in jail!

W. A. T. (Yarmouth, I.O.W.).—"My plan would keep the Exchequer full of money." Why not dig up a cute little plan which would keep some of the money in people's pockets?

H. L. J. (Wellington).—"My past might have been full of happy memories." Have you not had many an unhappy memo. "re unpaid taxes?"

M. W. (Marylebone).—"I am nearly 50, and put in 10 hours daily at a restaurant." Whatever else your boss has done, he never put the "rest" in "restaurant"!

A. P. (Cardiff).—"I don't believe in two hats on one head." Plenty apparently do, as quite a lot of people wear one and talk through another.

E. K. (Wimbledon).—"It is well known money makes money." Keep it quiet, or the Bolshies will call it out on strike.

W. H. T. (Peckham).—"I am making a new mud-guard to prevent annoyance to foot passengers." At the time of writing, a device for finding mud would be more interesting.

W. B. (Kingston-on-T.).—It is fair that local authorities who build houses should give first chance of tenancy to local ex-Service men.

"MARRIED" (Bourne End).—"These separate or semi-detached holidays are ridiculous." Yes, what's the use of a husband if he isn't there to see how much better other men treat their wives?

S. M. O. (Ipswich).—Someone said that people with money and no brains were made for those with brains and no money. We hope your 10s. worth of experience will last you at least a week.

J. S. (Walton).—"O England, thy sorrows will come as a flood." Still, in the present condition of the root-crops, a few floods would help us to bear a few sorrows.

S. C. (Sunderland).—"What is the country coming to after winning the great war?" Quite a lot are coming to the conclusion that it would have been a bright idea to swap Governments with the enemy at the start.

T. D. F. (Highgate).—To be in time, some scribes report events before they happen: then it is the fault of the events if they don't happen.

P. W. (Leeds).—"A man in business gets no pension. Why should an official?" But you forget the man in business is supposed to have some brains, and so can provide for himself.

"FORMER UNIONIST" (Rusthall).—"England's glory is departed!" Not quite. But some Irishmen are doing their damnedest to knock the "L" out of it.

D. O. S. (Lancaster).—"Fancy 92 Admirals to 35 battleships and a few cruisers!" And each of them writing books to prove the other 91 are not fit to be skipper on the *Skylark*.

L. O. (Liverpool).—"The coloured gent is not allowed in the white man's bar in the States." No, after drinking the stuff sold there the whites look black enough.

B. P. D. (Hendon).—We don't know *who* is the furnisher who threatened to take away an ex-Service man's home after payment of £28 or £32 purchase money, but we know *what* he is.

F. Y. (Lyndhurst).—"I feel sure that I am one of many." After much earnest thought, we agree that if there is a lot of others, your assumption is not without a certain amount of accuracy.

"ATTERCLIFFE" (Sheffield).—"I have JOHN BULL's all over my house and I am a Union man. What ho! And we are not downhearted yet." Thanks to JOHN BULLS all over the house.

a 10/6 Pen for 2/-

1, Holly Villas, Anyards Road, Cobham, Surrey.
16th July, 1921.

Dear Sirs,
I have duly received my "JOHN BULL" Pen, and and must say it is a *marvel of cheapness*. I have had a large amount of correspondence during the past 40 years, and I have no hesitation in saying that it is the best pen I have ever written with.

Yours faithfully,
(*Signed*) T. R. DALY.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/- and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL." any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. *Aug. 27, 1921.*

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

LETTER BAG.—(Continued.)

ANONYMOUS.—"My many letters have been unacknowledged." You won't be able to say that any more.

A. H. (Sparkbrook).—A few Judges with private means have refused to take pensions. Others might do so with credit to themselves.

"LANCASTRIAN" (Fort William, Canada). — "Dr. Saleeby said here recently that in England 174 girls were counted in one public-house at one time." We can only suggest he had had something stronger than tea before counting.

T. C. (Brentwood).—"Look at the dead-weight of red tape." We are not much concerned about the weight. The worst feature of red tape is its damnable mileage.

A. C. P. (Manchester).—"How can Edith Roberts plead temporary mania? She had months to prepare for the child's birth." Yes, but the mania was due to the birth. The point is that she was insane when she took the child's life.

H. P. (Crystal Palace).—"The most casual observer perceives the insuperable difficulty of procuring suitable habitations." You could hardly have put it more simply if you were a Cabinet Minister!

W. F. (St. Helens).—"How people make these errors passes my comprehension." You must suffer as much mental agony trying to make a mistake as Washington trying to tell a lie.

A. W. (Kilburn).—"I don't know who to write to." Never mind, send it along to any Government Department. It will get to the right one in error.

E. S. W. (Italy).—"If I don't let off some steam I shall boil over!" The Passport officials may consider themselves lucky to have escaped a sulphur spring.

M. H. (Sandown).—Post-mortems may be useful to show what a patient *should* have been treated for, but we prefer doctors who can make at least a good guess before the poor chap dies.

"1914."—"I come back to find a pensioned ex-policeman in my job." It certainly is galling to find the same man who used to put you in has now put you out.

S. W. H. (Gravesend).—A sleep-in place for a girl with an invalid mother to keep was a silly offer by the Exchange, and to say she "refused work" because she pointed this out was low-down and mean.

G. S. T. (Manstone).—If, as you say, certain men got let off after insulting girls, because "they have a career," it is time the girls' fathers taught the brutes manners.

T. D. (Edinburgh).—"I am not able to put my writing in words." Never mind. What we want is deeds, not words.

"EX-SERVICE MAN."—"Perhaps a few lines in your paper would cheer me up." This issue contains thousands of lines—so cheer up right now.

M. J. B. R. (Leicester).—"Should a man be expected to get his own dinner?" Why not? But we don't see any reason why, having got it, he should not suggest the wife cooking it.

B. D. F. C. (Falkirk).—"A Bishop recently proclaimed that killing is not murder." But if, misled by the ears, you attacked the Bishop with a whip, he would change his tune.

D. M. (Edinboro').—"My automatic writing board says 'Cabinet resignations in Ulster to-day'." Then it looks as if you put the penny in the wrong slot.

R. M. (Inverness).—"Only traitors and vulgarians encourage foreigners and their music." Even a cosmopolitan with taste could hardly survive Paganini's "Study for the G String" done on the pipes.

A. G. (Hanwell).—"It is a well-known fact that people hate those they treat meanly more than those who injure them." But in practice it only works where their victims find them out.

"JANE" (Lowndes Square).—"Excuse faults, being a domestic my time is limited." But surely your Union would allow you to write us in the "missus's" time, if not in your own?

"TERRIER."—"Take up the cause of dumb animals more thoroughly." We give them all the time we can spare from the cause of suffering humanity.

A. T. J. (Kingston, Jamaica).—"Many Americans would like to help us." This may be either guilty conscience, or they may have spotted something the tax-collector has left.

"BUMPER" (Portsmouth).—"What is the difference between 'a week on Thursday' and 'next Thursday'." Can't see what you're driving at, but the first starts and the second finishes on Friday.

W. B. (Newport).—"I am 66, had saved £7 10s., and was taking it to the Post Office, when it went." We hope the gent who "found" it (in the old chap's pocket) will return any unspent after this pitiful and simple appeal.

M. B. (Stamford Hill).—"During munitions I walked 2,000 miles—all before six in the morning." That's a longish jaunt to undertake before breakfast.

H. S. (Holloway).—The only feeling a Council official has when he puts his son into a job is usually one of regret that he hasn't enough sons to go round, and has occasionally to appoint other people's.

B. B. (Ramsgate).—"Unfortunately, I bear an English name." But, even if your compositions have any merit, your calling yourself Spitzankoffski wouldn't make them sound any better.

W. G. B. (Doncaster).—"I did not wish to be aggressive; entirely the reverse." We know. Like the poacher who "was only going to pat the rabbit when the brute up and flew at him"!

M. D. (Canterbury).—"Whether the sun came near to me or I went near to the sun I cannot say." But it is evident you were near enough to be sitting in it.

A. A. (Moss Side).—"A thousand wild conflicting schemes impair our happiness." And if that poet were here now, he would have devoted at least a verse to impaired bank balances.

W. H. V. (Minories).—"There is a system by which a child can sing a piece and play its own accompaniment during the first quarter." But surely effect is lost by somebody else doing the other quarters?

E. J. L. (Rock Ferry).—"If you please the average man, why worry about the rest?" But few will admit they are "average." They either boast their goodness, or swank about their badness.

ANONYMOUS.—You appear to have swallowed a dictionary and then taken a strong emetic. The result is a terrible mess.

T. F. (Brompton).—"Many a man has a better time than I, and can't write his own name." And quite a few have got their time through writing some one else's.

J. F. (Belfast).—"Hoping you may live for a thousand years." Not in these trousers.

E. A. L. (Biggin Hill).—The parson who said "married clergy suffer from *wordly* anxieties" was in the happy position of speaking his mind, with the safe excuse of blaming it on the printer.

S. H. W. (South Chingford).—"You can't dictate to what purpose a ladder shall be put." But you don't mind our suggesting that Providence would regard with disfavour your trying to cross the Atlantic on it?

W. H. (Aldwych).—"The men arguing were obviously strangers, so I chipped in." And quite a good way of getting chucked out!

"EX-SOLDIER" (Kilkenny).—"I won't ask you to publish this letter, because we ex-soldiers in Ireland don't seem worth troubling about." The calm bitterness of this attitude is probably the hardest condemnation one can voice on the Government's indifference to ex-Service men.

K. M. D. (Surrey).—"I enclose some lying leaflets. Perhaps you can tell me the truth about these reports." Since you say the reports are lies, there is obviously nothing to tell the truth about.

Q. (Bristol).—"I would collect all the agitators in Ireland, let them shoot themselves all they wanted, then go and see what was the matter." Or write, enclosing stamped envelope for reply.

H. S. T. (Wickford).—"Many people would be happier if they did not meet troubles half-way." And some get half-way before the trouble has even started.

W. T. M. (Beaconsfield).—"No doubt you have heard of the hawthorn, which should not be pulled till the month of May?" We had not, but if mortal man can resist the temptation, you may rely on us.

S. J. V. (Poulton-le-Fylde).—"If you can, excuse my bad writing and study my idea." We should love to, but they are so mixed up we can't tell which is the writing and which is the idea.

R. A. F. (Witchampton).—"I put a common-sense query, and the official said it was a legal question." We gather he had in mind that it was 6 of one and 8 of the other.

"CURIOUS" (Newnham).—"It is the teetotal fanatics who leave ginger-beer bottles and sandwich bags in our loveliest woods." And if you protest you get whines from the wood!

W. F. (Kingsland Road, N.).—The Post Office takes back 89 Conscientious Objectors." With so many unemployed ex-fighters available, the P.M.G's conscience is apparently asleep at the switch.

"TRY AGAIN" (Bridgnorth).—We should like to publish your "Limerick"—but, really, to rhyme shine with time and hop with shot is asking for trouble from the Browning Society.

A. Mc. (Glasgow).—"Preach the four Gospels:—Morality and Temperance." Couldn't you recollect the other two?

C. M. (Saffron Walden).—"In running down small boot-repairers, don't forget the heavy over-head charges." But they are not enough excuse for excessive under-foot charges.

O. (Rotherhithe).—"To-morrow I shall join the Sinn Feiners. This country is no good—." Say not so. All may not be lost. The firm who offer the work may go broke before you start.

"PICKLES" (Balham).—We agree that married women with husbands working should give way to single girls who support themselves.

C. S. (Portsmouth).—"I said I would be at the boat-house of the Garden of Allah." What was the idea? Has the camel-fishing season commenced?

D. M. (Edinboro').—"The latest on the 'Board' is a Vision of the Night." We fear you are doomed to a sorrowful awakening. The new regulations do not include all-night opening in Scotland.

C. L. H. (Middle Temple).—"Taking advantage of your suggestion, I beg to enclose a letter regarding the George Washington Statues." You have taken too big an advantage.

A. B. (Spennymoor).—"There is a family living in a forge near here." Unless they are dyed-in-the-wool musicians, the "Anvil Chorus" all day must be rather trying.

MISS A. R. (Bath).—We can judge your verses better when put to the marching tune you mention, but as poetry they do not march.

"DECCAN" (Witney).—"I have an independent witness who saw the bets posted an hour before the race." If you keep on picking winners at the rate you say, we suggest you insure your life at once.

H. A. B. (Hersham).—However small the fee, there still remains the fares and footwear, and consequently these appeals may, and do, literally cost pounds of unnecessary expense.

"CHANCELLOR" (Birmingham).—"I think it will be necessary to increase the tax and decrease the exemptions." Try another think and you will substitute "impossible" for "necessary."

S. A. H. (London, N.2).—"I bet the creature is an old maid and likely to be." Have you overlooked two other safe bets—the Ethiopian's skin and the leopard's spots?

M. O. (Ashhurst).—"I have now entered your football competition." Still, we warn you that you can win the big prize only once a week.

E. J. P. (Bermondsey.—"The poet said it is better to reign in hell than serve elsewhere." Perhaps, but in the light of experience he would now probably spell it "rain."

H. W. B. (Bradford).—While thanking you for your letter, we suggest that concerns indulging in uniform, drills, camps, words of command, ranks, etc., have more than a flavour of militarism.

ANON. (Wimborne).—"We are under the farmer's nose all day in Hampshire." It is certainly hard lines to get both the bark and the bite.

G. T. (Victoria).—"A placard says 'All the Australians Out.' Aren't there enough men out, what have they come out for?" Well, it certainly isn't cricket.

J. S. (Hastrick).—"At 40 women can stop to look at themselves." Having spent the other 39 deciding how many other women will "ever see" 40 again or not.

C. J. (Kensington).—"A woman cook I know has received four offers in two days." Well, it is difficult to decide off-hand the best make of car for a cook.

V. B. (Glasgow).—"Unfortunately, I have received no reply to my letters." We have put all the staff to severe torture here, and nobody will plead guilty.

"EX-SOLDIER" (Liverpool).—Hope you were a better soldier than you are a poet. Sling it at your very best girl.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED—Are You One of the Million Readers?

BIG 'BULLETS'

FIRST PRIZE £1,000

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

2nd Prize £100

10 PRIZES OF £5

50 Prizes of 10/-

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

3rd Prize £50

10 PRIZES OF £2-10

200 Prizes of 5/-

3,000 'TARGET' PRIZES

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 422.

KING GEORGE	FIRST PRIZE	NO BUSINESS HERE	DANGEROUS MAN
WHERE BRITAIN LEADS	I DON'T ENVY	WHITE ELEPHANT	IN THE PUB
WHITEHALL ARMY	HOLIDAY RUSH	PALM OIL	I LOVE
LAND FOR HEROES	NO CHICKEN	FAIR DEVIL	EASY CHAIR
EVERYBODY'S WAITING FOR	KISSING THE MAID	PLAYING	WITHOUT A HOME
SEASIDE PIERROT	STILL TRYING	LITTLE KID	NOT AFRAID
JOY AND SORROW	WILLING HANDS	STRONG AND WEAK	FOR LIFE
FULL SPEED AHEAD	FLAPPER'S GAME	AFTER A DRINK	WORSE AND WORSE
HOW TO BE HAPPY	IDOLIZED	GROWING EVIL	PROUD FATHER
CATCHING IT HOT	KICKING OFF	STOPPING THE WASTE	GERMAN WORKERS

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 1st.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(422) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

☞ **If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.**

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 1st.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(422) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 422, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 1st.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(422) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 1st.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(422) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____
Address_____

BULLETS RULES | 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, fitness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 420th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

Mr. G. SHAW,
Upper Quarry Road, Bradley, Huddersfield.
Example:—GOVERNMENT BLUNDERS.
Bullet:—MAKE A "FORMIDABLE BUDGET."

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. W. BENNETT, 32, Dale Street, Edgeley, Stockport.
Example:—ELBOW GREASE.
Bullet:—RESULT "A BETTER TABLE."

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. CHARLES F. ROW, 58, Grosvenor Rd., Ilford, Essex.
Example:—DEAN INGE.
Bullet:—HIS TEXT "ALL WRONG."

20 Holiday Prizes of £10 each:

Mr. A. C. SMITH, 87, St. John's Lane, Totterdown, Bristol:
BEST OUT—SETTLEMENT IRELAND'S OFFERED NOW.

Mr. A. KIRKBY, 27, Broomfield Street, Cheetham Hill, Manchester:
PARADISE—LOST, PREMIER ADVISES EMIGRATION.

Mr. A. DUKE, Ypres Bungalow, Sheldon, Birmingham:
TEACHING SOCIALISM—WOULD THEY SHARE CONSEQUENCES?

Mr. G. C. PILE, Folkingham, Lincolnshire:
MODERN WORKMAN—KICKING, BUT "MISSING GOAL."

Mr. A. MASKELL, 19, Prittlewell Path, Southend:
PERFORMING WONDERS—BRITAIN MUSTN'T BE AUDIENCE.

Mr. F. HAYWARD, 123, Hydethorpe Rd., Balham, S.W.:
ON THE WRONG SIDE—GOVERNMENT'S GENEROSITY GENERALLY LEANS.

Mr. W. HILDITCH, 83, Langdale Road, Liverpool:
GOVERNMENT BLUNDERS — FORGIVEN AFTER "LIVING DOWN."

Mrs. A. TOPHAM, 124, Pearson Lane, Bradford:
INDEPENDENT AIR—ESSENTIAL TO BRITAIN'S CONVALESCENCE.

Mr. A. GARLAND, 37, Commercial Rd., Bournemouth:
INDEPENDENT AIR—NEW WOMAN'S WEDDING MARCH.

Mr. G. R. DUCK, 95, Second Avenue, Manor Park, E.:
IDEAL HOLIDAY — ON BONUSES — GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.

Mr. G. PRICE, Signalman, Midland Railway, Llansamlet:
ROAD TO PEACE—WHERE POLITICIANS "LOST THEMSELVES."

Mr. F. W. SAINSBURY, 77, Victoria Road, Aldershot:
NOT EASY TO—CHECK COALITION LANDSLIDE NOW.

Mr. LESLIE BANKS, 112, Portland Road, Hove:
JUST WHAT'S WANTED—BRITON MUST "MAKE HIMSELF."

Mr. H. B. MATTHEWS, 104, Stanford Avenue, Brighton:
ARM OF THE LAW—RARELY "ON GOOD THING."

Mr. J. A. RAWCLIFFE, 255, New Hey Rd., Huddersfield:
NATION'S CHEST—SEEMS MADE FOR "JUMPERS."

Mr. G. B. SHEPPARD, 131, High Rd., Balham, S.W.:
HOW TO GET RICH—"DRIVE" DON'T "HANG BEHIND."
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon).

Mr. A. C. MUSTCHIN, 89, Portland Road, Hove:
LUCKY DIP—LEAVES "SOMETHING IN HAND."

Mr. E. MORGAN, Bryn-Celyn, Moylegrove, St. Dogmaels, Pem.:
BEST OUT—NOT AFTER TOMMY VOTES.

Mr. W. HENRY, 11, Howarth St., Bradford, Manchester:
ONE MAN BAND—OPPOSITION PRESS CALLS UPROAR.

Mr. H. B. EVINGTON, Hardenwick School, Harpenden, Herts:
WHAT BOTTOMLEY PREACHES—GRADUALLY EMPTIES COALITION PEWS.

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 420 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS ?

THE **JOHN BULL**

GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ...	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

August 27, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

House Address .....

August 27, 1921. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

THE BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE

£500 MUST BE WON for ONLY TEN RESULTS OR NEXT BEST COUPON

THE sum of £500 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £500 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £500 **MUST BE WON.** This is the **BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.**

We advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

COUPONS FOR THIS COMPETITION APPEAR EXCLUSIVELY IN "JOHN BULL."

THEY ONLY APPEAR IN THIS WEEK'S ISSUE.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from this week's issue of "JOHN BULL." Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £500 (five hundred pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £500. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss, delay or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) An altered or mutilated coupon will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than **Thursday, Sept. 1st,** will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 2, "JOHN BULL," 93, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

RESULT OF CRICKET COMPETITION NO. 10 APPEARS ON PAGE 5.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, September 1st.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Aston Villa	v.	Manchester City			
Manchester U.	v.	Everton			
Preston N. E.	v.	Bolton Wanderers			
Sheffield United	v.	The Arsenal			
Coventry City	v.	Fulham			
Derby County	v.	Blackpool			
Notts Forest	v.	Crystal Palace			
Exeter City	v.	Charlton Athletic			
Northampton	v.	Millwall Athletic			
Plymouth A.	v.	Bristol Rovers			

☞ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(2) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

15/- *per line.* (*Minimum 3 lines.*)

KNITTING WOOLS from 2s. 9d. lb. Silkette 7s. 6d. lb. Art Silk 2s. 9d. and 5s. 9d. hank. Patts. 3.—Wakewood and Co. (Dept. 6), Huddersfield.

FREE PRIZES.—H. Samuel gives a prize gift with every article purchased from his big book of 3,000 bargains; buy direct from factory and save half; month's free trial and money back if not satisfied; 12s. 6d., Gent's Nickel Silver Keyless Pocket Watch, accurate timekeeper; 10s. 6d. real Gold Brooch, dainty design. Write to-day for free bargain book and particulars of free prizes.—H. Samuel, Ltd. (established over half a century), 199, Market Street, Manchester.

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery, for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractor, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 20s.: no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine, (Dept. J.B.), 143, Hounsditch, London.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus. Central Press Series (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY.—Book and prices—write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilful tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, photographers, fitters, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men and 18 to 28 civilians. Men over 30 must be skilled. Pay commences rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc.—Write, Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS.—Spare time Agents wanted. Good remuneration. No outlay. Best makes only supplied. Particulars free.—S. Driver, South Market, Hunslet Lane, Leeds.

OFFICERS.—Send us your discarded khaki uniforms; we pay: tunics (ordinary), 9/-; trousers, 7/-; greatcoats, 14/-; civilian clothing we offer price; if dissatisfied, garments returned at our expense.—Empire Clothing Co., 46a, Scrutton Street, Finsbury, E.C.2.

2 BIG FREE BOOKS, of priceless value to cyclists, are yours—just for a postcard. Over 176 profusely illustrated pages. Crammed with BIG PRICE REDUCTIONS in Cycles and Accessories, Razors, Pens, Watches, Cutlery, Household and Novelty Goods. Prices, indeed, defy all competition. Whatever you do, don't miss these magnificent catalogues. They're money-savers, not money-spenders. Send no money, but write NOW.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. First lesson free. —Dutton's College (J.), Skegness.

ANYONE with taste for lettering can earn £10 weekly; new profession, with unlimited scope; rapid tuition; low fees.—Write, enclosing 2d. stamp, Gordon, Service 23, Bristol.

WELLINGTON FEED and Dairy Nuts, Dairy Meal, etc., ensure thriving and healthy stock. Business proposals invited.—Hepworth Brothers, Ltd., Hull.

THAT FREE SAMPLE of "Mend-a-Tear" will "add years to your life," for it shows how tears can be repaired *without stitches*, in a moment.—Send 2d. stamp to Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

FREE PRIZES.—H. Samuel gives a prize gift with every article purchased from the big book of 3,000 bargains; buy direct from factory and save half; month's free trial and money back if not satisfied; 12s. 6d., Gent's Nickel Silver Keyless Pocket Watch, accurate timekeeper; 10s. 6d. real Gold Brooch, dainty design. Write to-day for free bargain book and particulars of free prizes.—H. Samuel, Ltd. (established over half a century), 199, Market Street, Manchester.

EARN £5 a week by selling boots on commission; an astounding offer; easy work; generous pay; a straightforward proposition. Write at once for particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., Dept. 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

STARTLING REGAL OFFER

WORLD'S BEST COAT

25/- Carriage Paid

WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE FIERCEST WEATHER.

EVERY 100th COAT FREE.

Money back if not Satisfied.

The "RAINSTER" Weatherproof

is made in a variety of STYLES and Shades for Ladies', Gent's and Children's wear, from Triple-Proofed Materials which will withstand the fiercest weather and hardest wear, as over 800,000 satisfied wearers can tell you, and cannot be equalled elsewhere at double the price.

SEND NO MONEY. Simply write for FREE PATTERNS, STYLES &c. Convince yourself that NO FIRM can possibly give BETTER QUALITY, BETTER STYLES, or BETTER VALUE.

"REGAL" Under-cost BARGAIN OFFER.

For a further limited period only, to give every Lady or Gent. in the land an opportunity of securing one of these world-famous Coats at **25/-** Carriage paid.

So don't delay, send in your order now. The demand is simply enormous.

YOU MAY GET YOUR COAT FREE If in ROTATION your letter happens to carry the 100th Order, in which case we refund to you the full Purchase Price.

ORDER WITHOUT DELAY AND AVOID THE RUSH.

REGAL MILLS LTD. (DEPT. J.) BLACKPOOL.

The largest firm in the Kingdom Manufacturing and Supplying DIRECT TO THE PUBLIC.

ONLY 2/- THIS WATCH IS YOURS TO WEAR WHILST PAYING FOR IT

Gent's full size Keyless Lever Watch, strong Nickel Silver dust and damp proof case, clear dial, genuine Lever Movement perfect railway timekeeper, price 25s.; or cash with order 23/6. (Similar watches cheaper quality, 9/- cash.) Ladies' or Gent's wristlet model (a beautiful present), 4s. extra. Any of these splendid watches sent on receipt of the first payment. After receiving the watch you send us a further 2/- and promise to pay the balance by weekly instalments of 2/- each or 2/- monthly. Warranty for 10 years sent with each watch. No unpleasant enquiries. Don't risk disappointment as this is manufacturer's stock purchased at great reduction (usually sold at 25/-) Send 2/- and 6d. extra for postage and insurance at once to

WOBURN WATCH COMPANY 32, WOBURN HOUSE, STORE ST. LONDON, W.C.1.

LUMINOUS DIALS 2/- EXTRA.

LADIES' OR GENTS' WRISTLET 4/- EXTRA

Healing and Beautifying the Skin.

Facial Disfigurements Soothed and Healed by Germolene.

AWARDED FOUR GOLD MEDALS.

"It is wonderful!" That is a grateful user's enthusiastic opinion of Germolene, the new Aseptic Skin Dressing, after a fortnight's treatment for serious facial eczema. It was the opinion of the experts at the four great International Pharmaceutical Exhibitions where Germolene was awarded Gold Medals. It is the opinion of thousands of users who have proved personally that its germ and poison expelling properties, its soothing, cleansing and healing qualities, elevate it right above the plane of the old-time ointments and salves.

Mrs. Perry, of 7, Arlington Gardens, The Drive, Ilford, suffered terribly for nearly a year from a serious face rash, which caused intense pain and irritation, and so marred her appearance that she was confined to the house. She applied every kind of lotion and ointment she could procure without avail, and finally she tried Germolene. Relief was immediate. The first application soothed the irritation. In a fortnight her complexion was clear, smooth and healthy. Now Mrs. Perry always uses Germolene as a face cream.

Use Germolene for all skin troubles; it costs 1s. 3d. and 3s. at all chemists, and is prepared in the same splendid laboratory as Dr. Cassell's Tablets.—[Advt.]

Doctor Livet-Garigue

A HAPPY DISCOVERY

A clever surgeon Doctor Livet-Garigue, Hernia Specialist of the Paris Faculty of Medecine, has discovered, in the course of numerous operations he has performed, a means of curing this distressing infirmity, which obviates the necessity for wearing troublesome trusses or for running the risks of a surgical operation. The Doctor's method is absolutely indispensable to every sufferer from hernia, and in order that every-one may obtain it without expense, we will post it free of charge and under plain cover, to anyone writing for it to-day to the **INSTITUT ORTHOPEDIQUE** (Dep. 208), 7bis, Rue Eugène Carrière, **PARIS** (France). As this is a free offer without obligation, do not fail to avail yourselves of it at once (Use 3d. stamp).

GRAVES

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

Service, supplied direct from the factory to the home. Each of the 50 pieces comprising the service is of warranted quality, handsome appearance, perfect finish and undeniable excellence.

We Deliver the full 50-piece Service (without case), carriage paid to approved orders for £3/3 with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of £3/3 if entirely satisfied. Money refunded in full if disappointed.

66 With Order

The Service contains:—
6 Table Knives
6 Table Forks
6 Dessert Knives
6 Dessert Forks
6 Dessert Spoons
6 Tea Spoons
6 Egg Spoons
6 Table Spoons
1 Salt Spoon
1 Mustard Spn.
1 Sugar Spoon
1 Cigar Tongs
1 Butter Knife
1 Pickle Fork

Catalogue Post Free. Stainless Cutlery & Plate, Razors, Scissors, etc. In your own interest send to-day **J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.**

Finest Value in the World

Colonial enquiries invited.

This MACINTOSH COAT is on Sale for 2/6

to every Curzon Customer who orders a Suit or an Overcoat. It may sound too good to be true, but it *is* true, *and is backed by the "John Bull" Guarantee,*

See Page iii of cover.

For 2/6 only (no further payment whatever), every Curzon Customer who orders a Suit or an Overcoat, will get this Gent's Fawn Macintosh Coat, lined rubber, rain and stormproof, all new and sound (not Government goods). These Coats were sold at 2 guineas each last year.

Every Customer placing his order within Fourteen Days will have the privilege of buying one of Curzon's Famous Macintosh Coats for the sum of 2/6 only. Curzon's prices for Suit (or Overcoat) are £2 17s. 6d., £3 5s., £3 12s. 6d., £4 7s. 6d., or £4 18s. 6d., and under a penalty of £1,000 to any Charity Curzon's guarantee that these prices have in no way been increased, and that the standard of value, make, finish, and trimmings are the same as before this offer was made.

If able to call at any of our Shops, as under, please do so, select your materials and be measured. If unable to call, we will send you our Cloth Patterns, together with Fashion Book and Illustrated Self-Measure Chart, by means of which you can be measured at home by a friend. Fit guaranteed. These Patterns will only be sent if One Shilling (postal Order or stamps), is sent, and this 1/- will not be returnable.

Head Office Depot:
60 & 62, City Road, London, E.C.

31, Branch Shops, including—
107 & 158, Strand, W.C.
16, Ludgate Hill, E.C.
24, Liverpool Street, E.C.

Also at—
Deptford, Woolwich, Forest Gate, Poplar, Southend, etc.

A Suit (or Overcoat) MADE TO MEASURE from choice quality tweeds, worsteds, serges, flannels, etc., at £2 17s. 6d., £3 5s., £3 12s. 6d., £4 7s. 6d., or £4 18s. 6d. Each garment is cut and made separately for each Customer and about 14 days required for making. Whatever price Suit is ordered, the Macintosh offer applies.

For patterns and mail order business write only to:

CURZON BROS., LTD.

THE WORLD'S MEASURE TAILORS,

60 & 62, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1

EATING BETWEEN MEALS.

A Thing to be Avoided.

Do you know that the stomach needs rest regularly and that eating between meals is a common cause of indigestion?

Do you know what happens when you eat more than you can digest? Do you know that good digestion is impossible unless the blood is rich and red, such blood as comes from the use of Dr. Williams' pink pills?

These tonic pills will change dyspeptic, despondent people into energetic, cheerful men and women; because Dr. Williams' pink pills build up the blood, making the stomach able to secrete the needed digestive fluids; at the same time they strengthen the nerves that control the processes of digestion.

After you begin taking Dr. Williams' pink pills the first sign of returning health is usually an increased appetite. Then you find that what you eat causes no distress, and if you exercise reasonable care in the selection of your food you will have no more trouble.

So start Dr. Williams' pink pills without delay. Ask your dealer for them; or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. Price, 3s. 0d. per box, post free. For men and women too.

FREE.—A most useful diet book called "What to Eat," will be sent to you free if you just send your address on a postcard to Offer Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

Here it is!

Just what you have been looking for in a cigarette case. It contains everything a cigarette smoker is likely to need. Holds 10 cigarettes, a 9-ct. gold-mounted holder, and has pockets for matches, visiting cards and stamps, also an ingenious device for lifting up the cigarettes.

It is strongly made over a metal frame in various kinds of leather, which makes it a really handsome case, and instantly suggests itself as an ideal present.

Prices are:

	To hold 10	To hold 16
Sheep Skin ...	9/9 ...	12/-
Velvet Hide ...	10/9 ...	12/6
Velvet Calf ...	11/6 ...	13/9
Morocco	12/- ...	14/3
Pig Skin	12/6 ...	14/9
Croc. Grain ...	— ...	15/6

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We pay postage and refund your money if you are not entirely satisfied.

Leeds Novelty Co.,
4 J.B., Duncan Street, LEEDS

THE CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd.

Head Office, 6, Paul Street,
Finsbury, London, E.C.2

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000

Premium Income Exceeds £450,000

Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000

Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Established in 1897, the Company transacts every class of Life Assurance business, and enjoys a high reputation for the prompt settlement of claims.

Managing Director.
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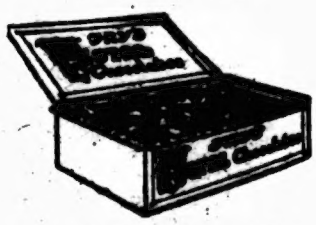

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